

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXVII

PARIS, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, APRIL 9, 1907.

NUMBER 20.

This Space Bought and Paid For. INSULT AND INTIMIDATION.

The time for argument has passed. The issues are made up, and on Thursday, the local option question will be submitted to the arbitrament of the ballot. In the series of articles which have appeared in this paper—in which the aim has been at all times, to conform to the standards of good taste and propriety—the reasons why it would be unwise for the people of this city to make any change in the existing laws, regulating the sale of liquor, have been fairly, truthfully and dispassionately set out. The truth of the statements, facts and figures, contained in them stand unchallenged and undenied. No advocate of local option has, as yet, shown where or in what way, the adoption of such a law will be of benefit to the City of Paris. It has been proven conclusively that conditions, both moral and material, are better here than in any city where such a law is in effect. Under such circumstances, the intelligent voters of this place can safely be trusted to rightfully determine the question.

It can truthfully be said that the campaign, so far, has been singularly free from the bitterness and intolerance which usually manifests itself on such occasions. The worst that can be said, is that the advocates of local option have been extremely unfortunate in their choice of speakers, and in the methods adopted by some of their leaders. For this, of course, the earnest and sincere people who favor the law are not to blame. It should always be borne in mind that vituperation is not argument, and further, that in the settlement of so-called moral questions, politics has no place. It might be well, at the close of the campaign, to refer to some of the mistakes that have been made.

A few Sundays ago, the distinguished lady speaker, Mrs. Lake, saw fit to make numerous charges against the members of the City Administration, which were without foundation, either in truth or in fact, and to refer to these same members as COWARDLY, TIME-SERVING PETITIONERS. One of the colored speakers has also taken occasion to refer to these same gentlemen—several of whom have been elected by the people of Paris five consecutive times—as "WHISKY-RIDDEN POLITICIANS." Dignified, wasn't it? However, as on the same Sunday, the Reverend Carey Morgan, in his address at the Christian church, paid to Mayor O'Brien the highest tribute ever paid to a public official in the City of Paris, by a minister of the gospel, and on the following Tuesday night, the Honorable C. M. Thomas, in his speech at the court house, not only commended the Mayor but indorsed the entire City Administration, and its conduct of public affairs, these "WHISKY-RIDDEN POLITICIANS" can afford to let such statements go unnoticed.

On the night that Mayor Wood, of Richmond, spoke here, a visiting speaker from a neighboring town took occasion to pay his respects to "THE BULL-NECKED IRISH AND CUSH-FOOTED DUTCH" who oppose local option. It is hard to believe that in an enlightened community, in this, the dawn of the twentieth century, a minister of the gospel so far forgot himself as to use such words in the pulpit. And that, too, in the land of liberty and the home of the oppressed.

On last Thursday night, at the opera house, the distinguished temperance advocate, M. J. Fanning, made the statement that there were six "blind tigers" running on Main street, and said further that if the Mayor would apply to him, he would give the names of the proprietors and the location of the places. Upon the Mayor applying for the information—which, as an official, he was bound to do—he was informed by Mr. Fanning, that the "BLIND TIGERS" WERE CONDUCTED BY FOUR OF THE MOST PROMINENT AND HIGHLY-RESPECTED BUSINESS MEN IN PARIS, DR. CLARKE, DR. BROOKS, GEORGE VARDEN AND JOSEPH WILSON. On Friday night, the speaker devoted half of his

time to a retraction of his charges. It is past understanding how any man could make such a serious charge against persons in good standing, without first making the necessary investigation to determine whether or not such charges were true. It would seem, however, that the reputation of no man, whether he be an official or a private citizen, is safe against the attacks of these peripatetic, professional reformers.

At the opera house, a few nights ago, the colored speaker divided the white people into two classes—the first-class man and the second-class man—and the colored people into two classes—negroes and niggers. He then said that the first class white man and the negroes would vote for local option, while THE SECOND CLASS WHITE MEN AND THE NIGGERS WOULD VOTE AGAINST IT. When it is remembered that the great majority of the business and professional men of Paris are opposed to local option, and also the great majority of the intelligent colored voters as well, the absurdity of the classification is apparent. Such statements are an insult to the intelligence of every member of this community, whether white or colored.

And then must be mentioned the distinguished orator who drew tears from the eyes of his hearers by the thrilling and pathetic recital of the horrible death of his son in a railroad wreck, caused by the engineer taking a pint of whiskey with him on his run. What a striking story it would be if the wreck had only happened, however, neither ever happened. And how his hearers congratulated themselves upon not having been killed in a wreck, when they heard of all the TROUBLE THE RAILROAD HAD WITH ITS DRUNKEN ENGINEERS AND THE DIFFICULTY EXPERIENCED IN KEEPING THEM OFF OF THEIR ENGINES while in that condition. It is said that many who heard him will never trust themselves upon a train again. Engineers as a rule, however, are the most temperate of men and will hardly relish being used "to point a moral or adorn a tale."

It is hard to understand why, in a campaign of this sort, it should have seemed necessary to any person to bring into it, in any way, the Mayor, the County Judge, the City or County Administration. Yet all of them have been brought into it from the very beginning. The argument has been used to the majority of the colored voters and to many of the white ones, that they should vote for local option because, if it was adopted, it would be "THE MEANS OF PUTTING OUT THE CITY ADMINISTRATION AND THE WHOLE COURT HOUSE GANG," and these same people have been assured that if they would vote for local option now, the men using these arguments would join in a movement to DEFEAT THESE TWO OFFICIALS. The unfairness of such an argument is shown by the fact that it is well known that Judge Dundon expects to vote for local option. It would seem that some of the advocates of local option are not even fair with those on their own side. Both have occupied official positions since January, 1898. At every election since their time their qualifications have been passed upon—Mr. O'Brien's, five times by the people of Paris, and Judge Dundon's, three times by the people of Bourbon county—and they have always been re-elected. Both are conceded to be good officials, and the SAME GENTLEMEN WHO PUBLICLY COMMENDED THE MAYOR WOULD HAVE BEEN EQUALLY AS READY TO INDORSE THE COUNTY JUDGE in as high or possibly higher terms,

had they known that such a malicious attack was being made upon him. Such unscrupulous methods deserve and should receive the condemnation of all honest men.

A fitting finale to the campaign was the action of the local option leaders in swearing out numerous warrants charging illegal registration, and issuing notices promiscuously, citing well-known citizens to appear before the County Judge and show cause why their names should not be stricken from the registration books. Six warrants were issued Friday charging this offense, and on Saturday morning, the persons swearing them out appeared at the court house and asked to have three of them dismissed, saying that UPON INVESTIGATION THEY FOUND THE ACCUSED TO BE LEGAL VOTERS. One was dismissed upon the hearing of his case, not even being required to introduce proof in his own behalf. THESE COLORED MEN WERE KEPT IN JAIL ALL NIGHT. A FINE STATE OF AFFAIRS, WHEN INNOCENT AND LAW ABIDING COLORED CITIZENS CAN BE PLACED IN JAIL, AT THE WHIM OF ADVOCATES OF LOCAL OPTION. These men will seek redress in court as soon as the election is over. Notices by the hundred were issued on Friday evening, the last day, citing people to appear Wednesday before the County Judge. As an evidence of the bad faith of those who issued them, it is only necessary to say that THEY OBJECTED TO THE SHERIFF MAKING ANY EFFORT TO LEARN THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE PERSONS WANTED. On the contrary, the opponents of local option worked until midnight, assisting the Sheriff to find the persons wanted, so that the cases could be heard by the Court and fairly determined. THE ATTEMPT TO INTIMIDATE THE COLORED VOTERS is so apparent as to arouse indignation among both whites and blacks. The local option cause must, indeed, be in sore straits when its leaders find it necessary to resort to SUCH CONTEMPTIBLE METHODS.

It is sad, indeed, that the advocates of a cause which has for its alleged object the regeneration of mankind, should find it necessary to make statements and use methods that would make practical politicians blush with shame. Not only have PUBLIC OFFICIALS AND PRIVATE CITIZENS BEEN VILIFIED, MALIGNED AND SLANDERED, but practically ALL OF THE LOCAL OPTION SPEAKERS HAVE GONE OUT OF THEIR WAY TO OFFER A GRATUITOUS INSULT TO SOME CONSIDERABLE PORTION OF THE COMMUNITY. Such methods never have and never will appeal to either the intelligence or the conscience of the American people. All fair-minded men unite in their condemnation.

On Thursday, every voter in the City of Paris who has any regard for the proprieties and amenities of life—every man who desires to maintain the present satisfactory condition of affairs now existing here—every man who is opposed to a law which creates "blind tigers"—every friend of the County Judge and the County Administration—every friend of the City officials—every friend of the four druggists who have been so foully and maliciously slandered—every self-respecting Irish and German citizen who has been so grossly insulted—every colored voter who objects to the imprisonment and intimidation of the people of his race—every self-respecting railroad employee who has been held up to ridicule and contempt—should unite in setting the seal of their disapproval upon such methods. This can be done by voting "NO" upon the question to be submitted on the ballot.

"Shall the sale, barter or loan of spirituous, vinous, malt or other intoxicating liquors be prohibited within the corporate limits of the city of Paris, Ky., the law and prohibition to apply to druggists also?"

Sample Ballot.

Shall the sale, barter or loan of spirituous, vinous, malt or other intoxicating liquors be prohibited within the corporate limits of the city of Paris, Ky., the law and prohibition to apply to druggists also?

Yes

☐

Stamp

No

☒

Here.

Vote "NO."

If you are opposed to Local Option and "Blind Tigers," stamp in the Bottom Square, as shown above.

...MEN'S FINE CLOTHES...

READY-TO-WEAR.



AVERAGE men are as colorless as average clothes.

College men are outside the average---Their togs HAVE to be---College Brand Clothes ARE. Just a bit more dash to 'em, a

great sight more style; and precisely the right amount of fit.

Though exclusive their price isn't enough to exclude you from

WEARING 'EM.

For the young man and the "like-to-be-young."

Men's Fine Furnishings.

Agents for Dunlap and Stetson Hats, and College Brand Clothing.

"KORREKT SHAPE"

\$4 SHOES \$4

DR. REED'S CUSHION SOLE

\$5 SHOES \$5

C. R. JAMES, HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTER.

FRANK & CO'S "The Ladies' Store."

EXTRA SPECIAL:

5 Fine 9x12 Axminster Room Rugs, Worth \$27.50
Special Price \$19.50.

3 W. T. Smith's 9x12 American Oriental Rugs, Room-size, Worth \$30, Special Price \$20.

3 9x12, Room-size, Special \$9.50.

Oil Cloths and Linoleums, 1 yd., 1 1-2 yd., 2 yd. widths, at Manufacture's Prices.

Spring and Summer Suits.

A complete line of solid colors in Voile and Panamas and a large line of fancies in grays.

Skirts.

The Voile, Silk and Panama Skirts are most popular. We are prepared to fit all sizes. No extra charge for alterations.

Coats.

A big line of Separate Coats in fancy plaids, checks and stripes; also in clover and silks. Silk Etons are very popular.

Silk and Wash Waists.

A large variety of styles and prices.

Lace Curtains.

Our's is the most complete line of Curtains in Paris. All new and fresh stock direct from largest and best makers. Prices from \$1 to \$10 a pair.

Shoes.

Having been successful in making a deal for a large quantity of Ladies' and Children's fine Oxfords from the manufacturers at very low prices, we offer special values in Patent and Kid Oxfords at \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 a pair. Regular prices \$2.50 a pair.

Tan Pumps \$3.50 a pair.
Made to retail at \$4.50

Millinery.

We have the right styles and at prices that are surprisingly low for the high-class materials used.

FRANK & CO.,

Paris, Kentucky.

If you need a Refrigerator let us show you the Gurney—there is no better—and the price is right.
9-16 LOWRY & TALBOTT.

Hark, Ye Fans!

The real opening of the baseball season will take place this week. The first scheduled games of the big leagues will be played on Thursday. The opening games in the National League will be played in New York, Boston, Cincinnati and Chicago. The American League will open the season with games at Philadelphia, Washington, St. Louis and Detroit.

BIRTHS.

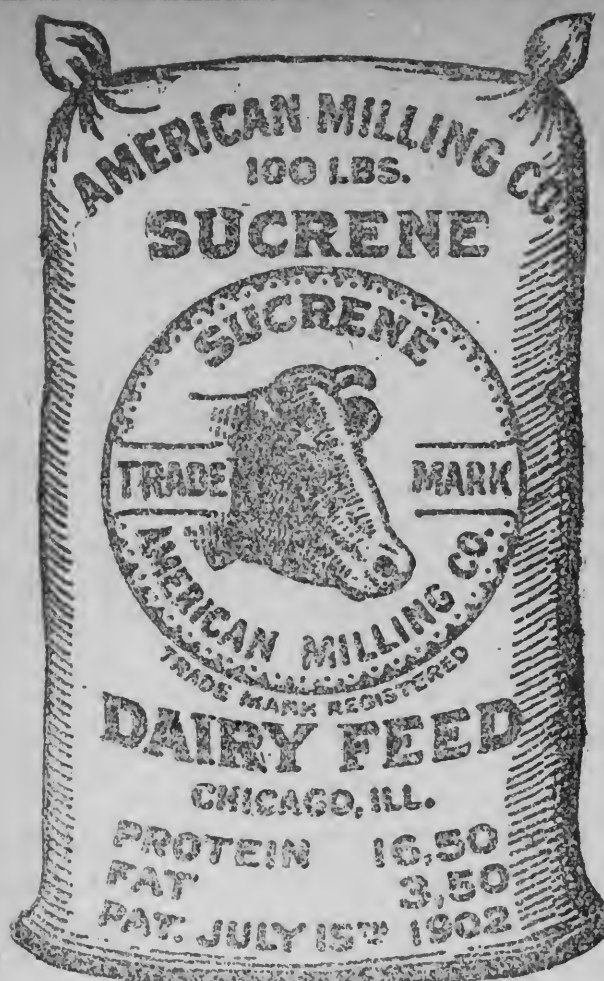
—Born—To the wife of Dr. F. L. Lapsley, Thursday morning—a daughter.

RELIGIOUS.

—A protracted meeting will begin at the Christian church on Sunday, April 14th. Elder Morgan will be assisted by Elder I. J. Spencer, of Lexington.

—Sunday was Missionary Day at the Baptist church. The Baptists united with the Methodists at the latter's church at the night services, to hear Prof. H. K. Taylor.

—The subject at the Methodist church Sunday morning was "Pure Religion and Undenied Before God." In the evening Prof. H. K. Taylor addressed the united congregation.



Sold by W. C. DODSON, Paris, Ky.

**Ladies, Look!**

We have the best selection, most stylish and best quality in Ladies' and Misses' Tailored Suits, Silk Coats, Plaid Coats, Silk or Sateen Undershirts, Stylish Ready-to-Wear Hats, Beautiful Trimmed Hats, Nobby Oxford and Shoes, Pretty Assortment of Stylish Waists and Muslin Underwear, Grand Line of Novelties, Dress Goods, Silks, Lawns, White Goods, Gingham, Percales, Linens, Hosiery, Laces, Hamburgs, Notions, Trunks, Curtains, Window Shades, Carpets, Rugs, Matting, Table Linen, Etc.

We are always pleased to show you through our immense stock. Prices reasonable. Call when convenient.

TWIN BROS.,

Dry Goods, Shoes and Millinery Department.
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

**USE
GAS COKE**

CRUSHED, 11c. Per Bushel.
LUMP, - - 10c. Per Bushel.

A load of coal costs you \$5.00. Much of the HEAT goes off as GAS with the smoke. We save the GAS and charge you only \$2.50 for a load of COKE and you

GET ALL OF THE HEAT.

This Coke is the Cheapest, Hottest and Cleanest Fuel on the Market.

PARIS GAS LIGHT COMPANY

A Word To the Cash-Buying People of Paris and Bourbon County.

Here is an opportunity of a lifetime to purchase from

TWIN BROS.,

703 Main Street,

All their MEN'S CLOTHING, BOYS' CLOTHING, MEN'S OVERCOATS, Men's and Boys' HIGH GRADE SHOES, Men's and Boys' HATS, UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, TRUNKS, SUIT CASES, ETC. In fact everything that is sold in a first-class clothing and shoe store

At Prices Less Than the Manufacturers' Cost.

Our Loss is Your Gain. We want the Money, you want the Goods. They will be sold for SPOT CASH ONLY.

THIS SALE LASTS FOR TEN DAYS ONLY.

Remember Place and Date of Sale:

TWIN BROS. CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE,
703 Main St., Next to Fee's Grocery.

JANUARY 19th TO JANUARY 29th, INCLUSIVE

Bring Your Family. Bring Your Friends.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

BOTH PHONES, 124. NO. 320 MAIN STREET.

SWIFT CHAMP. - - EDITOR AND OWNER.

(Entered at the Paris, Kentucky, Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.)

Established in 1881—26 Years of Continuous Publication

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion; reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue; cards of thanks, calls on candidates and similar matter, 10 cents per line. Special rates for big advertisements.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

ONE YEAR, \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS, \$1.00
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Railroad Appraisal.

It is officially reported that the railroads West of the Mississippi and South of the Ohio intend to make a concerted movement in the courts against laws passed by the States reducing passenger rates to 2 cents a mile. The railroads will bite off their own noses if they succeed, for the loss of revenue, if any, on passenger rates can be used as a good excuse to keep up freight rates, for a time at least. In the end both passenger and freight rates will be reduced on those railroads which are earning over 6 per cent. net and this with the grafting now indulged in by many railroad officials omitted. In fairness to the railroads in question, it must be admitted that the less density of population in the West and South requires a higher rate than the East and the compromise rate of 2½ cents a mile for the present would seem to be a fair proposition.

In demanding reductions in freight rates it must also be remembered that some through rates on some classes of goods are much lower in proportion than on other classes and lower than for the same classes for shorter hauls and any arbitrary percentage of reduction might be an unfair one and would not be supported by the courts. No rate can be reduced below where it is reasonably profitable to the railroad under the new rate law and just where that reasonable point is must be discovered.

It is very important to the people that any reduction of rates must be within that reasonable legal rule and can be shown to be such when a test is made in the courts. For the people to be defeated and the railroads be able to show that a reduction was unreasonable and therefore unlawful, would turn the hands of the rate reform clock backwards and postpone rate reduction perhaps for a long period. The only safe test is to first have all the railroads appraised at what they could be replaced for and then what are fair and reasonable rates can be arrived at that will be upheld by the courts. Public opinion should urge the next Congress to give the Interstate Commerce Commission power to employ expert engineers and real estate appraisers to arrive at a just valuation. Then the Commission can act understandingly and apply reasonable rates.

The Steel In Steel.

The United States Steel (or Steel) Company has issued its statement for 1906 and from this statement it appears:

First—That the gross sales were \$696,756,926.01.

Second—That the company has 202,457 employees.

Third—That the employees received last year \$147,765,546.

Fourth—That the net earnings for the year amounted to \$156,624,273.18.

From these figures it will be seen that the net earnings amount to about 23 per cent. of the gross sales. Can the average business man do that well when he has no monopoly?

It will also be seen that the net earnings exceed the wages paid to employees. That means that each employee earns what is paid to him and in addition to that earns a profit for his employer more than equal to his wages. The company makes more than one hundred per cent. profit on the wages paid; can the ordinary business man do that well when he has no monopoly?

The employees receive in wages about 21 per cent. of the gross sales and yet the average tariff is about 50 per cent. What need has the steel company of the tariff which it now enjoys? And how long will the American people wait for the tariff to be reformed by its beneficiaries? Will the average business man who has no monopoly continue to vote with managers of the Steel trust?

For Safety.

The necessity for better and stronger railroad cars than the death traps which are hauled over railroads under the name "coaches," and which are patronized by the great bulk of travelers, nearly all of whom are not able to pay extra for riding in the stronger and safer Pullman, is emphasized by the disaster on the Southern Pacific. The death toll is large, but of all the 50 Pullman passengers not one was killed and only two injured.

The railroads charge fare enough so

that they can take passenger in reasonable safety, and if they are not willing to do so of their own accord they should be compelled. Legislation looking toward the improvement in management of railroads is just, but the question of safety should not be forgotten. It is true that it is engaging the attention of those in authority, but as usual it comes last. Lower fares are demanded, which is due the public, particularly as the railroads are sure to make just as much money as they did before, a fact that has been demonstrated; proper control is all right; good wages and decent hours for the railroad workers are desirable.

But the question of safety is paramount, and railroads should be compelled to recognize it if they are so blind to their own interests as to ignore it. And unless it is speedily settled in favor of the public, the time will come when there will be no people for the railroads to carry, except those absolutely compelled to travel.

Pure Drugs.

One good result of the pure food and drug law is already accomplished, for the New York Journal of Commerce says, "Careful investigation along the line of whether the national pure food and drug law has resulted in purer drugs brings out the fact that the public is getting a better quality of drugs than ever it did before, and that, strange to say, the prices are practically the same as they were before the law went into effect."

Thus another good law forced on the statute books by Democratic efforts proves of inestimable value to all the people.

Republican Land Grafter.

Representative Williamson of Oregon, who was convicted in 1905, on the charge of conspiracy to unlawfully secure United States lands and was about to be sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and serve 10 months in prison when he appealed to the Supreme Court that his imprisonment would prevent his attendance upon sessions of Congress from which he claimed protection under the Constitution. He now moves the Court to advance the case to immediate hearing on the ground of its public importance. As the term for which Williamson was elected to Congress expired on the 4th of March last, his appeal will hardly appeal to the court as of any importance as to keep him out of prison would not affect his next attendance on the next Congress of which he is not a member. Still it will be interesting to know if a Congressman convicted of crime is so necessary to his constituents that the court will let him free to serve them. The Republicans of Oregon must have been hard up for material for public servants when they selected Senator Mitchell and Congressman Williamson and Herrmann, all of whom were mixed up in the land frauds.

In Trusts They Trust.

Since the publication of the Harrison letter of 1905 exposing some of the corporation magnates' contributions to the Roosevelt campaign fund, it is much easier to understand why the Administration has been so liberal with the balance in the United States treasury to help out the Wall Street frenzied financiers.

The anxiety of Banker Schieff and his friend Harriman and the other frenzied financiers of Wall Street, over "the present troubled position of affairs in financial markets" has been somewhat relieved by further loans from the United States Treasury to the Wall Street banks, without interest of course. The demand for aid from these corporation magnates who had so liberally contributed to Republican campaign funds was more than the Administration could resist.

The sock and stocking trust is after us with a raise in price of 15 per cent. while cotton is cheaper and the spinners are receiving but little higher wages, but the sock trust is protected by the tariff and can charge all foreign socks would with the tariff tax of 30 to 50 per cent. added.

It was to be expected. The stand-patters have organized a Bible Trust and put up the price of the good book. This is the last straw, that even salvation is no longer free. Satan's smile must overspread his whole face these days.

McCarthy & Board

Insurance Agents,

Representing:

ROYAL,
ZETNA,
NORTH BRITISH,
CONTINENTAL,
GLENS FALLS,
AMERICAN,
HAMBURG BREMEN,
GEORGIA HOME.

Special Lines:

Guarantee and Indemnity Bond,
Plate Glass and Accident.

OFFICE AT

Deposit Bank,

Either Phone No. 25.

Fresh Caught Fish.

We will have live fresh caught fish this week. Remember, we clean them free of charge for you. Send in your order over either 'phone and it will be filled without delay.

MARGOLEN.

PURITYis the
best**FLOUR**

for your dough.

Sold by all Grocers.

Paris Milling Co.**WANTED!**

Several nice Jersey Cows, Call on or address the undersigned.
EARL SELLERS,
R. F. D. No. 8, Paris, Ky.
Home Phone 1032. 5-3t

Your pantry is not complete without a sack of E. F. Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour. 8-1t

Way do all cooks and housekeepers prefer to use E. F. Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour? 8-1t

SUNLAND BOURBON

RECORD 2:28 3-4.

Sire of Willie Herndon (3) 2:21½, Megaphone 2:14 and S. H. T. 2:11½.
Chestnut Stallion, 15½ hands high.

Sired by Bourbon Wilkes, 2345.

Sire of Sunland Belle 2:07½, Coastman 2:08½, Split Silk 2:08½, Bourbon Patchen 2:09, Allen G. 2:10, Ituna 2:10, Mabel P. 2:10½, Reward J. 2:10½, Coast Boy 2:10½, Last Request 2:11, Charleston 2:12½, Bourbon Wilkes, Jr. 2:12½, etc. 1st dam Lark by Abdallah Mambrino 37½.

DAM OF	SIRE OF
Reward J. 2:10½	Mattie H. 2:11½
Sigma Nu. 2:14½	May Day. 2:18½
Telephone. 2:15½	Geneva B. 2:19½
Miss Rachel (p). 2:16½	Bettie Jones. 2:19½
Wawona (dam of Lady May 2:22½)	Aelita. 2:19½
Miss Rachel (dam of McDougall) 2:14½	and dams of Charleston 2:12½, etc.
Wilkiefont. 2:20	
Sunland Bourbon. 2:28½	
Miss Edgar (dam of Bad Bonner (2) 2:19½)	
and Lucille	
Marlow (2) 2:17½	2:29
Anna Carey 2:36	2:27

2d dam Norman. 2:14½ by Norman 25 the grand dam of 11 in 2:30 list. SIRE OF

3d dam Dolly Forward. 2:14½ by son of Sir Archy a fast and game road mare of her day. Lula 2:14½ May Queen. 2:20 Backwood, etc.

Bourbon Wilkes, sire of six in 2:10 list. Lark, dam of six in 2:20 list and eleven in 2:30 list; the first and only mare with such a distinction.

In a table of all the great brood mares published, Lark, the dam of Sunland Bourbon, was the only one with six in 2:20 and eleven in 2:30 list. Think of it!

When you consider breeding, individuality and the kind of colts he gets, Sunland Bourbon's fee is lower than any stallion we know of. If you want a fine team, a good road horse, a high actor, all having speed, breed your mares to Sunland Bourbon. It is well known he gets the above kind. Sunland Bourbon made quite a reputation last year as a great road horse, and those who saw him go now know that his record is no measure of his speed.

Terms: \$20 to Insure a Mare With Foal.**SUNLAND CHIEF.**

OF

THE HARRISON CHIEF FAMILY.

Bay Stallion 16 hands high, foaled 1902.

Sired by Harrison Chief, Jr.

1st dam Becky, by Westwood.

2d dam, by Caliban.

3d dam, by Indian Chief.

Sunland Chief has been a premium winner in the roadsters' and harness rings at Georgetown, Paris and Lexington. The four great show horses Joe Downing, Harrison Chief, Indian Chief and Peavine are in his pedigree.

Will make the season of 1907 at **SUNLAND STOCK FARM, 1½ MILES WEST OF PARIS, KY., on GEORGETOWN PIKE.**

\$15 TO INSURE A LIVING FOAL.**J. MILLER WARD.****STALLIONS IN SERVICE.***"It is Always a Jay Bird."***Maplehurst Stock Farm.****LOCANDA 2:02,**

A superb individual, a true and tried race champion and a royally bred stallion. Fastest son of his sire, Allerton 2:09½, champion living stallion to high wheels, the world's greatest living sire. Fastest son of a daughter of Aleyon, conceded to be the greatest son of George Wilkes. LOCANDA holds the world's 1½ mile record of 2:15½; he was the champion racing stallion of 1905 and 1906. 8-year-old record 2:16½, 4-year-old record 2:13½, 5-year-old record 2:07½, 6-year-old record 2:05½, 7-year-old record 2:03½, 8-year-old record 2:02.

FEE \$50 FOR A LIVING COLT.**Jay More 4:1904,**

By Jay Bird, dam Sallie Strathmore. (dam of Edward G. 2:12½, Meta Brown 2:19, Baroness Alberti 2:28, Oakmore 2:28); by Strathmore.

FEE \$15.

Two good mule Jacks, \$10 for a living colt.

ADDRESS.

W. A. BACON, Paris, Kentucky

For Home Lighting

Electricity

Is the Best Light,

Because

It is Cheerful, Safe and Easy to Regulate.

Touch the Button and there You Are.

No Matches. No Dirt. No Soot.

Positively will not discolor your decorations or soil your draperies.

Remember this when selecting your Spring Decorations, and install Electric Light.

PARIS ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

S. L. ALLEN, - - - Manager.

GEO. W. DAVIS,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.
BOTH 'PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

Cultivated Hemp Seed,

Scoured and Recleaned, to Make it

Free From
BROOM RAPE.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.
Both 'Phones 14.

NEW SALOON!

The finest of Whiskies, Wines, eers, Cigars, Etc., can be found at the New Saloon, corner of Main and 10th Streets, lately purchased by

T. F. BRANNON.

Messrs. JOS. MULLANEY and PHIL DEIGNAN, the popular bartenders, are in charge of the place, and invite their friends to call.

IT'S WIEDEMANN.NO BEER AS GOOD AS THAT GOOD BEER,
WIEDEMANN.For Sale at All First-Class Saloons.
Recommended as Best for Family Use.**LYONS' SALOON,**

Wholesale Agent, Paris, Ky.

Dr. Landman, oculist and aurist, of Cincinnati, will be at the Windsor Hotel, on Tuesday, April 9.

Administrator's Notice!

All persons having claims against the estate of Mrs. Bettie Stout will present same to the undersigned proven as required by law and those knowing themselves indebted to the estate will please settle promptly.

W. G. LEER,
Adm'r. Estate of Bettie Stout, Deceased.
Harrison Stitt, Attorney.**ELITE BARBER SHOP,****GARL - GRAWFORD,**

Proprietor.

Cold and Hot Baths.

FIVE CHAIRS - NO WAITS.

Only First-Class Barbers Employed

DON'T EXPERIMENT.

You Will Make No Mistake If You Follow This Paris Citizen's Advice.

1 Never neglect your kidneys. If you have pain in the back, urinary disorders, dizziness and nervousness, it's time to act and no time to experiment. These are all symptoms of kidney trouble, and you should seek a remedy which is known to cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use. No need to experiment. It has cured many stubborn cases in Paris. Follow the advice of a Paris citizen and be cured yourself.

Alex. Talbot, grocer, living corner Henderson and Eighth Streets, Paris, Ky., says: "I suffered a severe strain by lifting a platform in my shed which greatly affected the small of my back. The least cold I would contract settled in my kidneys causing severe pains, and the kidney secretions would be highly colored and irregular. Having doctored a great deal without obtaining a cure, I had almost believed my case hopeless when a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, so I procured a box at Wilson's drug store. I have received such good results from their use that I am very thankful to my friend for calling my attention to them, and also very grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

For Sale.

Pure Bred Plymouth Rock Cockerels and several Bronze biddies. Address MRS. EARL FERGUSON, Paris, Ky. East Tennessee Telephone 725.

Williams' Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in loins, side, back groin and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent a desire to pass urine? If so, Williams' Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Williams' Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland, O.

A Bumper Crop.

The cotton crop of the South last year at present price will place in the pockets of the growers approximately \$700,000,000. This vast sum will bring prosperity to all the cotton States. The next step should be to erect enough cotton mills to spin and weave this lint, thereby increasing its value 400 per cent. The future of the South is annually growing better.

Hard Times in Kansas.

The old days of grasshoppers and drouth are almost forgotten in the prosperous Kansas of today; although a citizen of Codell, Earl Shamburg, has not forgotten a hard time he encountered. He says: "I was worn out and discouraged by coughing night and day, and could find no relief till I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. It took less than one bottle to completely cure me." The safest and most reliable cough and cold cure and lung and throat healer ever discovered. Guaranteed at Ederforfer's drug store 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Help The Editor.

Help the editor in his wild-eyed search for news. When your friends come to see you, if you are not ashamed of it, tell him; when your wife gives a tea party, if you have recovered from the effects of good things to eat drop in with the news; when a baby arrives fill your pocket with cigars and call; if you go to a party steal some of the good things and leave 'em with the item in our sanctum. If your wife licks you come in and let us see your scars and tender our sympathy for them, give in all the commonplace news. In short, whatever makes you feel proud, sad, lonesome or glad, submit to our 24 karat wisdom and see our matted locks part and stand on end with gratitude, which will pour from every pore like moisture from the dew bespangled earth.

E. F. Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour has no equal. Try a sack and be convinced.

The Cat Out Of The Bag.

Probably the most tremendous political sensation in years was brought to light in Washington Thursday. It is charged that through the indiscreet utterances of an agent of a combine which was formed for the purpose of controlling the next Republican convention, the Administration at Washington because cognizant of the existence of a tremendous corruption fund which has been raised for use in the preliminary steps. In this connection it is also stated that there has been formed an anti-Roosevelt alliance between Harriman, Hearst, the Rockefellers and all the Standard Oil magnates, and Mr. Harriman is held up as the leader of what is termed the most stupendous political plot within the memory of the present generation.

Before long the full details of this plot are likely to be given to the public. The denouement, it was learned Thursday, came at a private dinner at which were several adherents of the Administration. It was asserted at the White House that the details unfolded by the representatives of the combines were so startling in every particular that his hearers were struck dumb with amazement. It was explained by the promoter that the purposes of the political combination already were assured of success. It was stated, according to information given out at the White House, that a fund of \$5,000,000—a corruption fund, pure and simple—had been raised for the preliminary work in the scheme capturing the next National Convention. Other details equally startling in character were divulged. It is needless to say that the details in toto were speedily carried to the President by the loyal

Shack.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1906, by Frank H. Sweet.

TWO black, eager faces bent suddenly forward as the dice-bones, they called them—rattled upon the low roof of Wung Sin's laundry. As the tiny cubes tumbled over and over, deciding the ownership of the two coins which lay between the youthful gamblers, the "shooter" cried fervently: "Come seben! Dis fo' a pair o' shoes!"

To which the other, to counteract the spell of the conjure invoked, responded with equal fervor: "Call him off, seben! Dat my breakfast," at the same time reaching hopefully toward the coins.

But the shooter forestalled him—for the dice had now stopped—and declared the money his.

He picked up the coins and ostentatiously tossed one back upon the roof, calling:

"Fademe, Cuffy!"

Cuffy faded him by searching long and laboriously through his clothing for another coin, which he at length found and placed beside the one on the roof. Then the shooter picked up the dice and juggled them in the hollow of his hands, blowing upon his fingers for luck. When they rattled back to the roof the two faces again bent lower, one fearfully, the other exultantly and jeering.

"Yo's, Shack." And the one called Cuffy rose to his feet with ashy face. "Us' bleege to stop now, nigger. I's done out."

Shack looked at him curiously, standing on the defensive. Indeed, there was usually good reason for Shack's customary defensive attitude at the end of a game of craps. He had been accused of rigging in "peeties"—loaded dice—of overawing a weak opponent by a blistering demeanor, of doing many things that were considered disreputable among respectable. But, however lawless he might be or mean, he never showed any signs of it outwardly. His eyes had a keen, straightforward way of searching other eyes, his shoulders remained square, his head was carried high.

As he stood there on the defensive, waiting for Cuffy to pitch into him as other worsted craps shooters had done, he first wondered, then grew derisive at the larger boy's peaceable, almost pitiable attitude.

"Skeered?" he mocked.

"No, I ain't skeered," answered Cuffy quickly, "but what for I fight yo'?"



"COME SEBEN! DIS FO' A PAIR O' SHOES!"

But ain't nobody to blame but me. I—I bone stole dat money, an' I promise mammy I nebber shoot craps in all de world. I ain't—no—good any mo'."

Shack grinned. "Yo' ain't de first jussan dat stole, we' be jeeled. 'I reckon yo' better go off in de dark an' hide. Den de p'lice ain't catch yo'. Now lemme see yo' cry."

Cuffy paid no attention to him. "An' my mammy trusted me," he went on dolefully, "an' was a-savin' up for me to go to Tuskegee an' learn a heap o' things, an' den I was a-goin' to make money an' buy her a horse wid a plazer like w'ite folks an' a mule an' cow an' some chickens, an' now—oh, mammy!"

"Dat's right," cried Shack encouragingly. "I see dem tears a-comin' Cuffy. Let 'em drip, nigger; let 'em drip!"

A momentary flash dried the impatient tears, and Cuffy's muscles grew tense. Then again the shoulders drooped. "I ain't min', Shack," he said, without resentment. "I could whup you, like I has done, but I low yo' better whup me. I'll stan' still an' let yo' poun' de yo' arm's tired. Yo' ain't un-savin' too. We ain't spen' one cent widout need. An' now I done lost a whole dollar shootin' craps—all I earn dis week—an' I promise mammy I nebber shoot craps in de world. I whup yo' whup me good, Shack."

But Shack was not fighting on that

regarded Cuffy with critical amusement.

"So yo's a mammy boy," he sneered, "an' a schoolin' boy! What's yo' sense, Cuffy? A mammy's good 'nough fo' babies, but we's too big. I nebber hab no mammy, an' I'm tough. Yo' better widout one. Dey spill big boys."

"Yo' ain't know my mammy," was Cuffy's answer, "an' yo' ain't keef for schoolin'. 'Cey'n' for dat yo'd be tinkin' like me." Then a sudden inspiration seized him, and he added, "Wha' yo' stay tonight, Shack?"

"Don't know," indifferently. "Myan' some'er's. Mebbe in ole Brown's lumber yard if de watchman don't ketch me."

"Den s'pose yo' come on home 'long o' me an' see my mammy," invited Cuffy eagerly. "She make yo' tink like me, shore. We hab watermilyan an' sweet taters an' bacon, an' in de mawnin' mammy likely gih us fried chicken. Yo' can sleep 'long o' me in my baid. Wha' yo' say?"

Shack did not say anything for fully two minutes. The question was a weighty one. At first his impulse was a flat refusal, but the thought of meeting Cuffy's mammy and being able to ridicule that obstinate boy in the intricacies of his own home was a pleasant one. And then the "watermilyan an' sweet taters" and the possibility of fried chicken! They decided him.

"I's yo' cake," he grinned.

The two boys walked cautiously to the edge of Wung Sin's laundry roof and peered down. Crap shooting was a serious offense, and Shack was careful to keep this retreat on the laundry roof from the knowledge of the police.

"See anyting, Cuffy?" he whispered as they glanced sharply from side to side.

"Only dat fruit seller on de corner. He ain't min'."

Grasping the edge of the roof with their hands, they swung over and dropped lightly to the ground. Then they scurried round the corner into Bay street and were lost in the crowd. Cuffy's mother lived in a small tenement in the colored district. She was ironing when the boys arrived.

"Dat yo', Cuffy?" she called as they darkened the low doorway. "Come right in, honey. An' who's yo' friend?"

"Him Shack, mammy," answered Cuffy rather proudly. "Yo' done hear me tole 'bout him."

"Cose I has, honey, cose I has," the woman exclaimed, leaving her ironing and coming forward cordially. "Glad to see yo', Shack. Come right in. Boy, I done hear 'bout yo' heaps o' times. Sit down in dat rockin' chair. Dar, dat's right. So yo's Shack. Law, law! My boy's done tole 'bout yo' no end. Say yo's able do anyting yo' set out for; dat yo's de mos' promisin' black boy in de whole city." She returned to her ironing and worked vigorously for several minutes, then: "Does yo' know, honey, dar's a mighty fine say-so? De mos' promisin' boy! Dat means dar's gran' wuk befo' yo'—gran' wuk, honey. We black folks need jes' seed boys to grow up an' lead us. I's glad yo' an' Cuffy an' frien's. He's a good boy, but easy led. He needs strong, true frien's to show de way. Wha's dar, Cuffy? Shack goin' stay all night? Shore 'nough? Law, law! Dat's good! Now yo' boys jes' p'lease 'long yo'st's while I get dis ironin' at; den we's hab supper an' mo' talk. Cuffy, yo' put dat milyn in a pail o' col' water."

Shack had listened without any attempt to answer, but his eyes and ears were keenly alert. This was an experience which was entirely new and which it would take him time to adjust. He had peered into rooms before now and had generally been driven away with a broom or poker, but he did not remember any of them that had been quite so clean and cozy as this scantily furnished room, and certainly none of the women had been like this one who was actually treating him as though his presence was desirable. But of course he was right in his declaration that a mammy was a detriment to a big boy. This was only an unusual side he was seeing; presently would appear some weakness with which he could overwhelm Cuffy.

But what appeared presently brought him half to his feet in sudden wonder, derision, contempt. There was Cuffy actually telling his mammy about the crap shooting and the money he had lost, and more wonderful yet, instead of scolding and punishing him as ordinary women would have done, this mammy was patting her boy's cheeks and talking in a low, earnest voice, and, yes, they were both crying.

Shack drew a hard, deep breath and he jeeled. "I see dem tears a-comin' Cuffy. Let 'em drip, nigger; let 'em drip!"

Shack drew a hard, deep breath and he jeeled. "I see dem tears a-comin' Cuffy. Let 'em drip, nigger; let 'em drip!"

After supper Shack returned to the rocking chair, feeling very comfortable and contented. And the puzzling mammy, after she had cleared the table and washed the dishes, came and sat down between him and Cuffy. "Cose yo' goin' to Tuskegee when yo' get alse, honey," she began, and then, accepting this for a fact and unservant of the indignant scorn on his face, she went on in an almost reverent voice: "Hit's a gran' ting, dis school; a gran', noble ting. Wat we black folks lak is knowin' things, an' dis school will gib us dat, heavin' up an' rinishin' ober. Yo' boys dat projec' for schoolin' can be mos' anyting yo' aim for—preachers, doctors, lawyers, railroaders—jes' lak w'ite folks. Hit's a gran' ting to be a strong boy like yo', wid all dese things on ahead." Her hand sought Shack's shoulder and rested there caressingly. "Some day, honey," she continued gently, "yo'll likely be ridin' in yo' own kerridge an' all de black folks round yo'."

He's a good boy, but jes' a little weak sometimes. When yo'se bote at Tuskegee don't let him shoot craps an' things like dat. He'll hear to yo'. Promis' yo'll keef for him, honey."

Again Shack's breath came hard, but her hand was upon his shoulder, her eyes looking into his. He tried to scoff and jeer, but the words stuck in his throat, and only a husky "Yes'm, I will," came to his lips. Then he rose suddenly to his feet, only to sink back into the chair, hot and trembling, for this strange mammy had kissed him.

"I knowed yo' would, honey," she said softly, "but I wanted to hear yo' promise. A boy lak yo' nebber forgets his promise."

Shack made a desperate effort to break from the spell that was fastening upon him. Missionaries he did not mind, but this mammy was approachin' him in an unrecognized way. If he wished to humiliate Cuffy he must keep better control of himself. But he only said:

"School like dat cos' a heap."

"No, honey; hit's made for pore folks like we all. Me an' Cuffy 'low on gettin' a hundred dollars, den I'll be set in what I can to him. I reckon yo' could save dat much quicker'n we hab. Cuffy says yo' make heaps o' money."

For want of a better answer Shack nodded. He thought of the \$7 or \$8 he



often made in a single week by shootin' craps. But her next words chilled him:

"I's glad yo' ain't shoot craps, honey."

"How yo' know?" he demanded sharply.

"By yo' eyes an' de way yo' walks," she answered, smiling. "Folks ain't shot craps an' do mean things when dey walk an' look like yo'. I know. Dat's why I make yo' promise to keef for Cuffy. Law, law! Shackin' yo' head ain't fool me. Crap shootin' is a mean, low ting, an' I's mighty glad yo' ain't do hit."

Shack's eyes fell gradually to the floor. In imagination he could see Cuffy over by the window regarding him curiously and these other eyes looking at him with frank confidence. He tried to raise his gaze to theirs, but could not. What did it mean? He had never felt timid or abashed before.

When he went into the loft with Cuffy he was thinking very hard and very slowly. He had never been in a real bed before, and the softness felt deliciously soothing, but for all that he did not fall asleep. He listened to Cuffy's regular breathing and thought and struggled and understood rebelliously that he was being conquered, but he was straightforward and sharp with himself, even though it hurt. And at length he heard this strange, tender voiced mammy beginning to move below.

When he went down he accompanied Cuffy to a corner behind a large storehouse to gather kindlings. There he made a last desperate effort to assert himself.

Placing a chip upon his shoulder, he turned fiercely to his companion.

"Who's a nigger?" he demanded.

Cuffy laughed in his face.

"I reckon we bote is," he grinned. "But wha' for yo' act so, Shack? I ain't goin' knock no chip offen yo' shoulder. We ain't no need fight. We's goin' to Tuskegee, me an' yo' is. Yo' done tole mammy so."

"I done tole yo' is skeered to fight," yelled Shack. "Didn't yo' say I's nigger when I crap yo' out yes'day? Now knock dis chip off an' prove hit."

"Mebbe I call yo' nigger," retorted Cuffy placidly. "I know yo' did me, plenty time. Dat ain't nuffin. I ain't goin' fight, an' yo' ain't goin' fight. We's got better sense. But dar's mammy callin' us to breakfast. Come, Shack!"

The chip fell unheeded from Shack's shoulder. But he was not a boy to do things by halves. As they went toward the house he slipped the dollar he had won into Cuffy's pocket.

"Tel' yo' mammy yo' met de crap shooter an' he gib hit back," he said. "An' if she eber ax yo' does I sho' craps, yo' say no, I done gib hit up, an' I has. I's goin' take dat job the steadiest boat man offer at fo' dollar. Tater much, but mebbe I make more by wukin' hard. I's goin' long o' yo' to Tuskegee, sure 'nough."

Saxe and Holmes.

The poet John G. Saxe and Oliver Wendell Holmes were talking about brain fever, when Mr. Saxe remarked: "I once had a severe attack of brain fever myself." "How could you get brain fever?" asked Mr. Holmes. "Well, I was only strong brains that have brain fever." "How did you feel that?"

An Unintentional Joke.

An English writer tells the story of the first sixpence, which he earned by an unintentional joke. His father had been for twenty-seven years engaged in a suit in chancery and had just gained his cause. The expenses of the suit, however, had swallowed up the entire estate, the residue being barely \$5.61. The writer says:

"My father ranged the seven sixpences on our breakfast table. 'My boy,' said he, 'see what comes of going to law in Great Britain! Your mother has told you that I have won my suit in chancery!'

"Yes, papa."

"Well, then, look! That is all I get of it," and he pointed grimly at the sixpences.

"I opened wide my eyes. 'All you get of the whole suit?' I echoed with a puzzled air, convinced that a suit in chancery was composed, as other suits are, of a coat, waistcoat and trousers. 'Yes, papa, those are only the buttons!'

It was this deplorable joke that earned me my sixpence, for my father, laughing, tossed me one across the table, and I rushed off with it like a dog with a bone.

The Blacksmith's Sleeves.

An aged woman was standing before a beautiful picture of a blacksmith in a local department store. The picture was a remarkable painting and had evoked so much praise that hundreds of visitors thronged around it. The figure was that of a village blacksmith standing at his forge, which was glowing with a light that illuminated the whole room. The woman came to the canvas with several younger women, apparently her children. All stood with rapt attention before the work of art, contemplating the light effects and the beautiful shadows. One of the younger women asked of the elderly one what she thought of the picture.

"Well, it's all right but the sleeves," she replied. "I lived in the country a long time, and I know something that the painter with all his knowin' didn't know. That blacksmith's sleeves are called out. Now, they don't wear them that way. A blacksmith always turns his sleeves in so the flyin' sparks won't catch."—Indianapolis News.

A Friend in Need.

Immediately after the earthquake in California in 1906 relief stations were established in San Francisco and Oakland. Supplies poured in from neighboring ranches, other towns and other cities, but almost all that was sent seemed to be cooked before it could be eaten, and of course in many instances homeless wanderers were in immediate need of food. The volunteer cooks did the best they could. They boiled great quantities of soup, caldrons of coffee and cans of tea, but it was impossible to cook rapidly enough to supply all comers. Late one afternoon when the needed food supply was running low and a long line of hungry persons still waited to be fed a wagon halted before one of these stations, and a bluff old blacksmith addressed the lady in charge.

"Beg," said he, "I've brought you 500 dozens of the best eggs in the state, but you won't need to cook them. They're already cooked. I've been boiling eggs since 8 o'clock this morning."

Earthquake Pranks.

Hindustan has had many important geological changes effected by earthquakes. In 1762 Chittagong was violently shaken, the earth opening in many places and throwing up water and mud of sulphurous smell. Then sixty square miles of coast suddenly and permanently subsided, one of the high mountains entirely disappeared, and another sank so low that only the summit remained. At the same time a corresponding rise of ground took place at Ramree, an island farther along the coast. Again, at Cutch, in 1819 the fort and village of Sindree were submerged, and about five miles distant a long elevated mound was raised, measuring some fifty miles by sixteen in places, out of what had been a perfectly level plain.

Two Definitions.

Illustrating a point a lecturer told of some woman who spoke of her same-half as "a model husband."

"Yes," commented an old Irishman who knew the husband better than she did. "He is all of that. But look at the definition and see what a 'model' means. It is defined as a 'miniature imitation of the real thing.' The lecturer also told of the same Irishman's definition of the world repartee. Said he, 'It is the saying right off of what you think of the next day.'

The Contingent Fee.

The following pointed note was written by Daniel Webster in answer to a request that he take a certain case for a contingent fee. "I do not desire employment in professional matters, although I do sometimes engage in them. But I never engage on contingencies merely, for that would make me a mercenary party to a lawsuit."

Johnny's Plot Foiled.

Johnny Jones—My sister has been just with the measles, teacher. Teach—Then you'd better go home at once, Johnny, and stay there till she gets well. Freddy Brown—Please, teacher, Johnny's sister is stopping with his uncle in Chicago.—Boston Transcript.

Risky.

"Dear, my wife says she is getting mad."

"What's it because she is getting mad?"

"Don't you believe she is deaf enough to not to be safe?"—Houston Post.

The power of fortune is confessed only by the miserable, for the happy ignore all their success to prudence and thrift.—Swift.

Selling Out at Cost.

In order to close out our entire stock of

Groceries

we have decided to sell out at cost to quit the business. If you are in need of anything in our line this is your chance.

We also offer for sale our Fixtures, including counters, scales, oil tank, etc., etc.

WM. SAUER.

Mass Meeting.

There will be a Mass Convention at the Court House,

Saturday, April 20th, 1907,

at 1:30 p. m., to select delegates to attend the District Convention to be held in Mt. Sterling, Ky., April 24th, at 10 o'clock a. m., standard time, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for R. R. Commissioner.

W. L. Yerkes,

Chairman Republican County Committee.

Notice.

I take this method of thanking the good people of Paris and Bourbon County, for their liberal patronage during my many years' business in Paris, and desire to assure them that the many courtesies at their hands have been highly appreciated.

I desire to close up my business at once and will consider it a favor if every one knowing themselves indebted to me will call and settle at once as my books must be closed by May 1, 1907.

Respectfully,

LOUIS HOOGE.

April Showers, Etc.

The weather clerk humped himself Sunday and treated Paris to a varied assortment of rain, hail, thunder and lightning, accompanied by high winds.

Margolen's For Something Good.

We have an elegant line of fresh vegetables at all times. Anything you want in the green line. Fine hog jowles and plenty of greens. Both phones.

MARGOLEN.

Kentucky-Jamestown Notes.

The last shipment of logs for use in the construction of the Fort of Boonesboro, Kentucky's building at the Jamestown Exposition has been made and it is expected that the building will be completed in time for the opening of the Exposition on April 26. Some delay was experienced in the delivery of the first logs shipped, owing to the congestion of traffic in the freight yards near the Exposition grounds. Reports from Norfolk indicate that the situation has been relieved to a great extent and it is believed that all building material should be on the scene in ample time for the work to be finished before the opening of the Exposition. Nine cars of logs, clapboards and pole for the fort have been sent from Kentucky.

Revenue Assignments.

The assignments of the revenue men for the Bourbon county houses for the month of April, as announced by Collector S. J. Roberts, are as follows:

No. 10.—Peacock Distillery Company, Kiserston—J. D. Shy, day; C. L. Hough, additional and bottling; R. D. Grant, meal room, Will Robinson, night; W. W. Cherry, gauger.

No. 14.—G. G. White Company, Paris—A. R. Piper, day; J. M. Stevenson, additional; J. M. Walker, bottling; D. C. Berryman, gauger.

No. 77.—Paris Distilling Company, Paris—J. M. Russell, day; N. A. Moore, additional; C. T. Throckmorton, additional; C. K. Wickliffe, meal room; W. G. Cook, bottling; B. E. Smith, night; D. C. Berryman and J. P. Hutchcraft, gaugers.

The News This Week Ten Years Ago.

Prof. C. C. Fisher, of Abingdon, Va., purchases the Millersburg Female College. Extensive improvements contemplated.

Forty masked toll-gate raiders remove eleven toll-gates in Fleming county.

Paris Distilling Company completed plans for erection of \$15,000 distillery plant.

Ward Wilcox and Miss Lillian Cleaver married in Georgetown.

Largely attended protracted meetings in progress at the Second Presbyterian church, services conducted by "Uncle" Joe Hopkins.

Hon. Claude M. Thomas and wife sail from Marseilles, France, for New York, enroute to Paris.

Deadlock in State Legislature in election of United States Senator still unbroken. Dr. Hunter leads Blackburn by 17 votes.

Grand jury at Frankfort investigating bribery charges against Dr. Hunter, John E. Wilson and E. T. Franks in connection with the former's race for United States Senator.

Cold wave and heavy frosts injure fruit trees all through Central Kentucky.

Julia Johnson, aged colored woman, burned to death in Ruckerville.

Turney Henry, youngest son of Capt. Hugh Henry, died in Louisville.

Ten deaths from diphtheria raging in "Music Alley."

Cincinnati lumber men close deal with Bourbon county farmers for \$15,000 worth of walnut logs for foreign shipment.



ARE you getting Boys' Clothing with the best quality and style? Are you, for a fact, or is it doubtful? There is no use trying to convince yourself that you can buy as good clothing anywhere else as we handle; it is useless to try to save money over the prices we ask. To assume that you get the service or satisfaction from "cheaper" clothing is to argue that right is not might, that merit has not power, that value does not count.

PRICE & CO., CLOTHIERS.....

Boys' Norfolk and two-piece Suits, Suits and Russians, \$5 to \$8.

Every Girl Has a Candy Heart

That a delicious box of our Chocolates is almost certain to win. When this is the case with ordinary Candies, it is an absolutely certainty with

LEASES CANDIES : : : : :

They are the purest, most wholesome and delicious candies obtainable anywhere. Fresh every week. You never get any old candy from us.

Put up in 1-2, 1, 2, 3 and 5 lbs.

VARDEN & SONS,

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS.



\$10 Down! \$1.00 a Week!
\$85.00 In All!

Four rooms complete—parlor, bed room, dining room and kitchen—everything for every home need.

If you have never seen one of our home outfits you can have no idea of the attractiveness of this liberal offer.

This store is the home of the home outfit. We have helped to make happy thousands of young people—and old ones too—who have availed themselves of this extraordinary offer.

Everything included in the list is substantial, comfortable and good in design and style. Take opportunity by the forelock—let us tell you all about the outfit and the liberal terms—today.

3-Piece Parlor Suit,	\$15.00	1 Rug 9x12	\$5.25
3-Piece Bed Room Suit,	15.00	1 Rug 9x12	5.00
1 Side Board	12.75	1 Dining Table	4.00
1 Set Dining Chairs	3.00	1 Rug 9x12	5.00
1 Kitchen Cabinet	6.50	1 Cook Stove	9.00
		1 Floor Covering	4.50

A.F. WHEELER FURNITURE CO.

Both 'Phones 262.

The Store That Saves You Money.

BROWER'S**Furniture for Spring.**

The beauty of the designs, the size of the selection and the moderate prices in effect place our new showing of Furniture in a class by itself.

We are especially strong in Furniture for the chamber and dining room. The values in these departments are even more apparent than in our other lines, as the selection is larger.

May we have the opportunity of demonstrating to you the superior quality of these goods and of telling you the moderate prices we have placed on them?

C. F. BROWER & CO.
LEXINGTON, KY.

BRUCE HOLLADAY,

UP-TO-DATE GROCER.

Everything New, Fresh
and Clean.

Your Patronage Solicited.

Both 'Phones. Main St., near Fifth.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP, - EDITOR AND OWNER

Winter Co.
JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS,
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

Time To Buy.

Now is the time to buy your wall paper. Step in and select your patterns today. We will hang it at once or lay it aside for you, but select it NOW.
J. T. HINTON

U. D. C. Excursion.

The John H. Morgan Monument Committee of the Richard Hawes Chapter, U. D. C. are arranging to run an excursion from Paris to Cincinnati and return Tuesday, April 16th, to see the Grand Opera matinee.

Lost.

Pair of rimless gold spectacles on last Tuesday evening. Will pay liberal reward for same if returned to this office.
9-2t

Go-Carts.

Buy the baby one of those Go-Carts at Hinton's. He has some beauties. All kinds and all prices.

Bad For Anglers.

Local sportsmen who had laid their plans for fishing trips during the last week have been badly disappointed for the cold weather during the early part of the week put an end to all chances for fishing of any kind, and but few made an attempt to try to get any sport. The few who did brave the cold weather report but little luck and say that the water is not yet in condition for successful fishing. The creeks are still high and the water so muddy that it is almost impossible to do any fishing.

Canned Oysters.

Nice fresh canned oysters just received.
9-2t JAS. E. CRAVEN.

A Fair Election Assured.

George M. Hill, Chief of Police: You are hereby instructed to take such steps as may be necessary to maintain peace and good order on election day and to enforce the law requiring all bystanders to remain fifty feet from the polls. You are further instructed to notify the members of the police force that any interference with the election by them will be punished by suspension or dismissal from the force.
JAMES M. O'BRIEN, Mayor.

A Good One.

Col. T. P. Moody, the smooth-tongued auctioneer, who is conducting the jewelry sale in progress at Louis Hooze's for the past few days, is one of the most accomplished men in his line in the State. He has the happy faculty of knowing just what to say, how to say it and when to say it. He has been before the public many years in this capacity and his experience in this particular line qualifies him to an eminent degree. Col. Moody is a genial gentleman and the success of his present sale is due mostly to his ability to secure the best possible figures for the goods he has under the hammer. The sale has been well attended and good prices have been realized.

Knights Templar Conclave.

The meeting of the Kentucky Grand Commandery, Knights Templar, which will be held in Maysville May 15, 16, 17, promises to be a gala occasion, and an event of more than passing importance. The meeting will be the third one held in Maysville in the past quarter of a century, and will be presided over by Grand Commander Thomas A. Keith, of Maysville. Couer de Leon Commandery No. 26, of Paris, with their band, have been assigned to quarters at the residence of Mrs. Jas. E. Rogers. Webb Commandery No. 2, of Lexington, with band, will have quarters on their special train.

North Star Refrigerator.

See our line of the famous North Star Refrigerators. The best on earth. Saves ice.
J. T. HINTON.

There is no Refrigerator better than the Gurney. Come in and see it. Compare our prices with other first-class makes and see how much less we sell them.
9-16 LOWRY & TALBOTT.

Keep Cool.

In this, its last issue before the local option election, THE NEWS advises its readers to keep cool. If your interest in the contest is so great that you can not refrain from arguing it with your neighbor, make an inward resolution that you will keep your temper. If you must argue, do so in a friendly manner. Try by cool argument and persuasion to convince him that he is wrong, but do not indulge in harsh epithets because he will not be convinced. Harsh words really do more harm to a cause than good. A campaign of slander and vituperation generally reacts on the person perpetrating it. Such expressions as "har," "coward," "nigger," "bull-necked Irish" or "cush-footed Dutch," are repulsive to the average intelligent person.

The person who makes votes for the side in which he is interested is the person who intelligently and politically explains why he is for or against it. THE NEWS has been vilified on several occasions by certain probably well-meaning but excitable and irresponsible parties. Their attacks have been on the border of slanderous, but as our position in the present contest has been so thoroughly explained in the past, and it seems that these persons will not or have not the means of comprehending our position, a recognition or reply to the unjust attacks would be a useless waste of words.

But again we will remark: THE NEWS is neither for nor against local option. It will abide by the decision of the people on next Thursday. It has not, nor will not be drawn into a discussion of the matter through its columns, even though it has to listen to a string of abuse and uncalled for criticisms from ill-advised persons. We again say: "Keep cool."

PERSONAL MENTION.

—Miss Lucille Price has returned to Cincinnati.

—Claude Carrill, of Gallatin, Tenn., is the guest of his brother, Ed. P. Carrill.

—Mrs. James Wilson and children are guests of relatives in Shelby county.

—Miss Sara Jones returned to school in Lexington after a visit to friends in this city.

—Miss Helen Davis was a guest of Miss Marie Bain in Lexington from Friday to Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. Philip Terry, of Mexico City, Mexico, are guests of Mrs. Thomas Terry.

—Mr. J. L. C. Smith returned to his home in Bristol, Va., Saturday, after a visit to Paris friends.

—Miss Mary Grannan has returned to Cincinnati after a visit to her mother, Mrs. Jos. Grannan.

—The Elks' Dancing Club will give their regular dance at Elks' Hall on Friday evening at 8:30 sharp.

—Misses Mary Clay, Florence Lockhart and Kate Alexander were guests of friends in Lexington yesterday.

—Mrs. Mollie D. Roche, of Cincinnati, is ill of typhoid fever at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Desha Lucas.

—Misses Esther Wilson, of Mt. Sterling, and Maud Miller, of Elkton, Ky., are guests of Miss Milda McMillan.

—Mrs. John Tarr and mother, Mrs. Earlwyne, have returned from Tampa, Fla., where they spent the winter.

—Mrs. James D. McClintock has returned from a visit to her mother, Mrs. Lou Evans Rogers in Newtown, Scott county.

—Rev. R. E. Abram, of Middleboro, was a guest of Paris friends Sunday and conducted services at the Episcopal church.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Burke, guests of relatives in this city, returned Saturday to Bristol, Va., where Mr. Burke is proprietor of the Arlington Hotel.

—Mr. T. A. Nichols, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at St. Joseph's Hospital in Lexington, was reported late last night as being in good shape to recover.

—The young men of the Paris Dancing Club gave a most enjoyable dance at Elks' Hall last evening. Storm's orchestra, of Lexington, furnished the music. There was a large attendance from surrounding towns.

—The Kentucky Epsilon Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon entertained with a dance Friday evening at Merrick Lodge in Lexington. Those attending from Paris were: Misses Helen Davis, Mary Fithian Hutchcraft, and Earl Hinton. Henrietta Oberdorfer, Laura Clay; Messrs. Jeff Elgin, Clarence Kenney, John Davis, John Kriener, and James Clay.

CUPID'S CALENDAR.

—Windsor Sharp, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Hamlet C. Sharp, of Maysville, former residents of Paris, was married several months ago to a young woman of Dallas, Texas. His parents found it out Thursday from a woman who had spent the winter with her sister there and had returned home. Young Sharp's parents were greatly surprised at the news.

—The marriage of Miss Daisy Turner and Mr. Sweeney Isgrig, both of Paris, took place Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. Martha Isgrig, in Lexington, Rev. J. R. Savage, officiating. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Turner of Paris, and Mr. Isgrig is one of Bourbon county's young farmers.

The attendants were Miss Alice Turner, sister of the bride, and Mr. Archie Bedford, of Paris.

The bridal couple left for a trip to New York and will reside in Bourbon county.

—Green Lail and Miss Bessie Ross, an eloping couple from Cynthiana, came to Paris Friday and were married by County Judge Dundon at the court house.

—The News acknowledges receipt of the following announcement: "Mrs. George M. Jenkins announces the marriage of her daughter, May Clark, to

Reverend R. Stanley Litsinger, on Thursday, the fourth day of April, nineteen hundred and seven, Baltimore, Maryland.

At Home After the first of May. The Rectory, Paris, Kentucky."

Now is the time to buy a Refrigerator. We have the Gurney. Let us show it to you and we feel sure you will be convinced it is the best.
9-16 LOWRY & TALBOTT.

DEATHS.

—Mrs. Ben F. Stipp, aged 51, was found dead in bed at her home near Clintonville, Friday morning. She is survived by her husband and three children. Funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon by Elder W. S. Willis and Rev. G. W. Bell.

—G. W. Rash, one of North Middle-town's most influential farmers, aged 74 years, died Friday morning of general debility. He is survived by his wife and seven children: Ed. F. Bert, J. R. and M. A. Rash, and Mrs. Dr. Cook, of North Middletown, Mrs. Thos. Morris, of Paris and Mrs. J. H. Kimbrough, of Lexington. Funeral services were held from the North Middle-town Christian church, Sunday afternoon, services being conducted by Elders J. H. Reynolds and S. W. Dick.

—Mr. Wm. Payne, known as "Uncle Billy," died near Ruddle's Mills, yesterday morning, of the infirmities of old age. He was eighty-four years old, and was a Confederate veteran. He leaves several children. The funeral will take place at Millersburg at 1:30 p. m. today with services at the grave by Halleck Lodge No. 107, I. O. F., of which he had been a member for fifty years. He was one of the best known citizens of Millersburg.

LIBERAL REWARD

A handsome old-style ring on inter-urban car on Tuesday. Ring was plain, old gold color, set with a handsome round ruby. The ring was an heirloom and a liberal reward will be paid for its return to
THE BOURBON NEWS.
9-3t

Lost.

An amethyst rosary with gold cross, and chain on Eighth street, between Walker's avenue and Main. Finder please return to this office.
It

Eggs Wanted.

We want your eggs—cash or trade.
9-2t C. P. COOK & CO.

Flower Bulbs

CALADIUMS,

GLADIOLAS,

TUBE ROSES,

CANNAS.

The Nelson

E. F. Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour has no equal. Try a sack and be convinced.
8-tf

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of J. W. Hughes, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same properly proven, as required by law, to the undersigned administrator.

Those knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please settle such indebtedness.
P. I. MCCARTHY, Administrator, Paris, Kentucky.

NOTICE.

The stockholders of the Deposit Bank of Paris are notified that the annual election of Directors will be held at their banking house on Monday, May 6, 1907.

J. M. HALL, President.
P. I. MCCARTHY, Cashier.



Headquarters for
Bulk and Package
Garden and
Flower
Seeds.

ROCHE'S

What
Mitchell
Says.

For fear some person may think that because I make a specialty of Soda Water and Candy, I am not in the Grocery business. I wish to say that we carry a full line of the best groceries. I want your trade and will do my best to please you with good goods. I beg to ask the indulgence of my patrons for a short time, while engaged in remodeling my store. For a long time I have not had room enough to comfortably seat my many Soda Water customers. It is my intention to double the seating capacity and also to provide the people of Paris and Bourbon county a strictly first-class Soda Water parlor.

In the meantime, we are prepared to wait on you in groceries, confections, soda, &c. Thanking my many customers for their liberal patronage, I am,

Yours truly,
C. B. MITCHELL.

Reliable Dentist.

Are you looking for a good reliable dentist? Then come to my office. Here you will receive the most careful and scientific treatment and my charges are always very moderate. Don't go elsewhere until you have thoroughly investigated my prices and work. DR. REDDY, the Dentist, opposite the Hotel Fordham, 516 Main street.
9-2t

Strange, Indeed.

Information has leaked out in police circles that while at the Hotel Knickerbocker in New York city, about two weeks ago, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Cox, of Cincinnati, were victims of sneak thieves who stole from their room a large number of jewels and ornaments belonging to Mrs. Cox, valued at \$35,000. Although the police of Cincinnati and New York are working assiduously not the slightest clue has been found.

Lace Curtains.

NOTTINGHAM, IRISH POINT,
REAL CLUNY, ANTIQUE.
BATTENBERG, &C.,

In rich, elegant and dainty patterns. We are showing the largest line in town.

The quality and price will please you. Come and take a Look.

We can save you money on Rugs and 9x12
Druggets.

Buy a "No-Sag" Lace Curtain Stretcher.

W. ED. TUCKER,

AGENT FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

J. T. HINTON.

If you are prompted by the desire to buy the very best at consistent prices, Then I can interest you. For this week I am making special prices on

ROOM-SIZE RUGS!

There are too many kinds to quote prices here, but they are lower than other fellow

J. T. HINTON.

Get Your Spring Clothes Now to Wear
Easter Sunday.

No matter how hard you are to please, or fit, we can suit you.
Come in and look at our

New Spring Clothing for Men, Youths
and Children.

No better time than now to get your Easter outfit.

New Oxfords for Men, Women and Children—James
Means and Crawfords.

Swell line of Ladies' Shirt, Waists and Separate Skirts now on display.
Monarch Shirts, Spring styles.

RUMMANS, TUCKER & CO.



The Higgins Metal Fly Screen.

It's a thing of beauty.
Handsome in finish.
Easily operated.

Highly ornamental.
Insect proof.
Gives perfect satisfaction.
Gains approval and endorsement wherever used.
Immensely popular.
Nothing to get out of order.

Strong and durable.
Can be made in all shapes.
Requires no repairs.
Equalled by no screen on the market.
Efficient in all particulars.
Now is the time to order.

Estimates on Screens Furnished By

T. A. HENDRICKS,

Exclusive Agent For Central Kentucky.

P. O. Box 512. LEXINGTON, KY. Long Dis. Phone 443.

Williams' Carbolic Salve With Arnica And Witch Hazel.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Scres, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by druggists.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props.,
Cleveland, O.

MASTER'S SALE

—OF—

Bourbon County Land.

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Amanda Maston, Administratrix, etc.,
Plaintiff.

Vs.—Notice of Sale.
Roy Maston, etc., Defendant.

The undersigned Master Commissioner, pursuant to the judgment and order of sale made and entered in the above styled action at the March Term, 1907, of the Bourbon Circuit Court, will, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, '07

at about the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., at the court house door in the city of Paris, Ky., sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder, upon a credit of six and twelve months, for equal parts of the purchase money, the land described in the judgment and order to be sold in this action, to-wit:

A certain tract or parcel of land situated in Bourbon county, Ky., on the South side of the Paris and Jackstown pike at junction of said pike with the Cane Ridge pike, and bounded as follows: Beginning at an iron pin in the center of the Paris and Jackstown pike at junction of Cane Ridge pike, corner to Mrs. S. K. Cozine, Sylvia Ayres and Mrs. F. M. George, thence S 1 1/2 W, 48 poles to 2, a stone in the Cane Ridge dirt road, corner to Cozine; thence S 3 1/2 E 24 poles to 3, a stone, corner to same and I. B. Sandusky, thence S 87 E 128, 2 poles to 7, a stone in the line of Junius Clay and corner to I. B. Sandusky, thence N 3, 1/2 E 68 poles to 8, an iron pin in the center of the Paris and Jackstown pike, corner to James Clay, David Allen and Dr. Best, thence with the pike N 87 W 140 poles to 10, a stake at angle in pike, corner to Mrs. Mary E. George, thence S 89 W 5.6 poles to the beginning, containing 90 acres, and being the same land conveyed to said J. H. Maston by deed of date March 5, 1884, by Jacob G. Sandusky and Eliza Sandusky, of record in the Bourbon County Clerk's office, in Deed Book 76, page 350. But there is to be deducted the following described tract:

A certain lot of land in Bourbon county, Ky., beginning at a point at the intersection of the Paris and Jackstown turnpike and dirt road, and running east with said pike 420 feet to a corner to said Maston, thence with his line S 105 feet to another corner of said Maston, thence with said Maston's line W 420 feet to said dirt road, thence with said dirt road 105 feet to the beginning and containing one acre of land more or less.

The purchaser will be required to execute bond with good security, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum from date until paid, payable to the undersigned Master Commissioner, and having the force and effect of judgment.

RUSSELL MANN,
Master Commissioner Bourbon Circuit Court.
Denis Dundon, Attorney.
(apr-5-3t-F)

DR. CLARKE.

Trotter, trial 2:15. Mark 2:21; half mile track.

By Earlmont, race record, 2:09 1/2. (sire of Tula K., 2:12 1/2; Senator Vance, 2:19 1/2; Ragland, 2:21; Magne C., 2:21; Miss Haley, 2:21; etc.) by Belmont, dam of George Wilkes, 2:22. 1st dam by Nutbreaker, 2:24; the sire of Nutbreaker, 2:09; Robert, 2:11; and twenty-five in 2:30 half.

2nd dam by Newcomb, 2:29, by Nutwood, 2:18. dam of George Wilkes 2:22. 3rd dam by Orphan Boy, son of American Clay. 4th dam by Black Prince.

DR. CLARKE is a bay horse, 16 hands, weighs over 1,100 pounds, and is the type of horse so much in demand today, having stb., action and speed combined with individuality and soundness.

Will breed a few mares at

\$15 to Insure a Living Colt.

W. H. CLARK,
P. O. Box 1, Paris, Ky.

Winston's Work

By HONORE WILLESE.

Copyright, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

The sun was just rising behind the bluffs when Darrel strolled out on to the veranda of the lungalow. On the east shore the Mississippi was still dark and gray with night shadows, but toward the dim line of Minnesota the water was liquid crimson.

Darrel, a fine, strong figure in his bathing trunks, shivered as he paused to look at the familiar beauty of the great river. Then he took a breath that swelled his deep chest and plunged with great bounds down the bluff side to the river far beneath. When he returned, red and dripping, Jim, his dark factum, was setting the breakfast table on the veranda, and in a short time Darrel was drinking his coffee and looking out at the tender spring green of the midstream islands.

It was for over a year now that he had picked the curiosity of the "natives" by living alone on the bluff side. Two isolated facts, however, known to the gossips, accounted for all his eccentricities. Darrel was a writer and a New Yorker. They called him snarly. They could not know that he was merely readjusting his lifelong theory of married happiness. They could not know that he was merely fighting to recover his old time buoyancy that had left him that spring morning when Elizabeth had told him that she was going to devote her life not to him, but to her "art."

Darrel sighed, then rose abruptly. "Jim," he said, "Mr. Winston may come today, so you had better watch the bond sharply about noon."

"Yessah."

"And you may as well fix up the guest room this morning."

Jim looked around at the simple furnishings of the porch and living room critically. Jim had served Darrel's father and had privileges.

"Am Mr. Winston very particular, sah?"

Darrel smiled. "I don't know, Jim. The publishers are sending him out to get illustrations for my book. This



SHE SAT IN SILENCE FOR A MOMENT.

will have to do." And he swung down the bluff side to the little pier where was tied a string of canoes and skiffs. He jumped into a canoe and was off down the river, with beautiful long strokes of the paddle that told of many hours spent on the water. In fact, it was from the hours spent on this river that Darrel's book had grown. He had written it in a fever of enthusiasm over the wonders of the Mississippi, and the publishers had received it joyfully. Darrel had found a new field.

The noon train drew slowly up to the station platform, and Darrel turned away in disappointment. But one passenger alighted, and that was a woman. He glanced back once more to make sure that he was not mistaken. Then he halted. There was something very familiar about the slender, well-dressed figure standing hesitatingly at the far end of the platform. Suddenly the girl moved toward him.

"Oh, Horace!" she cried.

"Yes, Elizabeth," he replied quietly as if they had not parted over a year ago.

"Well, aren't you glad to see me?" brightly. "And what are you going to do with me?"

"I don't know," said Darrel to both questions. "What brought you here, Elizabeth?"

"The girl looked into his face, with her candid blue eyes full of wonder."

"Why, Horace, didn't they send you word that I was coming?"

"They? Who are they?" Darrel's fingers were trembling a little.

"Mr. Tompkins, your publisher."

Darrel sat down heavily on a truck, then arose. "They wrote me that they were going to send Winston. You know my old prejudice, Elizabeth."

Elizabeth's beautiful mouth twitched, and her eyes twinkled. "You have always said that a woman could do only 'pretty' work; that she could put no strength into her sketches. Come, Horace; you are not very hospitable, are you?"

Darrel was himself again instantly. "You see, I could have put up Winston, but I am going to take you to Mrs. Brady, who will be glad to have a paying guest."

A Wonderful Record.

As made up by improved and exact processes Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy for regulating the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. It cures the headache, periodical headaches, the dragging-down distress in the pelvic region, the pain and tenderness over lower abdominal region, dries up the pelvic catarrhal drain, so disagreeable and weakening, and overcomes every form of weakness incident to the organs distinctly feminine.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, the makers of which are not afraid to print their formula on the bottle wrapper, thus taking their patrons into their full confidence. It is the only medicine for women, every ingredient of which has the strongest possible endorsement of the most eminent medical practitioners and writers of our day, recommending it for the diseases for which "Favorite Prescription" is used. It is the only put-up medicine, water, or alcohol, so harmful in the long run, especially to delicate women. It has more genuine cures to its credit than all other medicines for women combined, having saved thousands of sufferers from the operating table and the surgeon's knife. It has restored delicate, weak women to strong and vigorous health and vitality, making motherhood possible, where there was barrenness before, thereby brightening and making happy many thousands of homes by the advent of little ones to strengthen the marital bonds and to smother the gloom and despondency had reigned before.

Write to Dr. R. V. Pierce. He will send you good, fatherly, professional advice, in a plain, sealed envelope, absolutely free. Address him at Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets do not gripe. They effectually cleanse the system of accumulated impurities, absolutely free. The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. Pierce, 1008 pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing out. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper cover, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address as above.

sketch book. Darrel had said nothing more concerning feminine artistic ability. He was struggling with the old disappointment and with the old love that, as if the intervening years had been for nothing, had returned with redoubled force at the sight of Elizabeth's beauty. She was so dainty, so merry, so winsome, that Darrel had never been able to consider her for her art seriously. She was a thing to be adored and protected and saved for. The foil of a profession was ridiculous considered with Elizabeth.

She sat looking at him in an inscrutable sort of way. "You must take me to the places you want sketched first, Horace, so that I won't get confused by seeing too much else."

They paddled slowly up to the foot of Gray Eagle. Darrel held the canoe against the current and looked up at the magnificent bluff side, whose great face was deep and cool with pines. The Mississippi bluffs were new to Elizabeth. She sat in silence for a moment, looking at the grandeur of river and shore. Then she began to sketch rapidly. All the brilliant spring afternoon they paddled about in silence for the most part. Elizabeth slipped her sketches as rapidly as they were finished into her portfolio, and Darrel did not ask to see them. He was grateful to Elizabeth that she did not chapsodize over the scenery. Words were inadequate and idle here.

At last the girl, with a tired little sigh, slipped the last sketch into her portfolio. "Now, if you will come back to supper with me we will talk them over," she said.

They sat on Mrs. Brady's porch just before sunset, and Elizabeth laid out one of her sketches in Darrel's hands. He gave a little start of surprise. How had she done it! The Mississippi, calm, swift and deep in all its potency of motion; then for miles bluff after bluff, pushing into water, stern, forbidding, yet lovely; the tenderness of the blue sky, the softness of ragged clouds, the—

"Elizabeth," said Darrel, and his voice trembled a little, "I did not know that you could do this. This is better than Winston's best work."

Elizabeth looked anxiously into his face. "Do you think that?" she said.

Darrel again studied the sketch. "It is wonderful," he said. "You have told me in these few strong brush strokes (than I have in my whole book, Elizabeth) whatfully, 'how could you understand so well?'"

Elizabeth clasped her hands softly in her lap. "Oh, but you see I've read the book and read it, so I was prepared to see all that you did. The book was as—as fine and strong as you are, Horace."

The man rose and walked back and forth. "Elizabeth, can you ever forgive me for being such a fool as to be little your work? Why, do you know, I admire Winston's work so much that I was in the seventh heaven when I found that I could get him to do my illustrating, and your work is far and away better than his."

He turned toward the girl abruptly. "Elizabeth, why did you come?"

"Because"—the girl looked up at him bravely—"I wanted to see you again, and—"

"And?" suggested Darrel.

"And when you asked for Winston I was glad to come. I always sign my work Winston. It is my middle name, you know."

"Darrel drew her close to him. 'But your art?' he questioned."

"I—I wanted to see if a woman could," she whispered.

"And a woman always shall," he said. "Winston shall illustrate all my books."

Ways to Spend It.

Husband—What do you think, dear? I've had my salary raised \$10 a month! His Wife—Oh, isn't that nice? Now we can have that second girl, a telephone and a car, and I can go to

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor—S. W. Hager.
For Lieut. Governor—South Trimble.
For Attorney General—J. K. Hendrick.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. A. Gullion.
For Commissioner of Agriculture—J. W. Newman.
For Secretary of State—Hubert Vreeland.
For Auditor—Henry Bosworth.
For Treasurer—Ruby Laffoon.
For Clerk Court of Appeals—John B. Chenaault.
For United States Senator—J. C. W. Beckham.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. R. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known R. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cures Blood, Skin Diseases, Cancer—Great Blood Purifier

If your blood is impure, thin, diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, rashes, and bumps, scabby pimply skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood or skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. E.). Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express \$1 per large bottle. Sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. E. is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases, as it cures after all else fails.

New Dentist.

Dr. D. S. Henry, of Nicholasville, dentist, has located in Paris for the practice of his profession and respectfully requests a share of the public's patronage. Office at J. T. McMillan stand, No. 4 Broadway.

William's Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by druggists.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props.,
Cleveland, O.

For sale by Oberdorfer.

County Court Days.

Below is a list of County Courts held each month in counties tributary to Paris:

Anderson, Lawrenceburg, 3d Monday.
Bath, Owensville, 2d Monday.
Bourbon, Paris, 1st Monday.
Boyle, Danville, 3d Monday.
Breathitt, Jackson, 4th Monday.
Clark, Winchester, 4th Monday.
Estill, Irvine, 3d Monday.
Fayette, Lexington, 2d Monday.
Fleming, Flemingsburg, 4th Monday.
Franklin, Frankfort, 1st Monday.
Garrard, Lancaster, 4th Monday.
Grant, Williamstown, 2d Monday.
Harrison, Cynthiana, 4th Monday.
Henry, Newcastle, 1st Monday.
Jesseamine, Nicholasville, 3d Monday.
Lee, Beattyville, 4th Monday.
Lincoln, Stanford, 2d Monday.
Madison, Richmond, 1st Monday.
Mason, Maysville, 2d Monday.
Mercer, Harrodsburg, 1st Monday.
Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, 3d Monday.
Nicholas, Carlisle, 2d Monday.
Oldham, Lagrange, 4th Monday.
Owen, Owensboro, 1st Monday.
Pendleton, Falmouth, 1st Monday.
Powell, Stanton, 1st Monday.
Putnam, Somerset, 3d Monday.
Scott, Georgetown, 3d Monday.
Shelby, Shelbyville, 2d Monday.
Wayne, Monticello, 4th Monday.
Woodford, Versailles, 4th Monday.

Good News to Women.

Father William's Indian Tea, Nature's Remedy, is becoming the most popular Female Remedy in use.

Pale, Weak, Nervous, Delicate Women suffering from those weaknesses and diseases, peculiar to their sex, will find in Father William's Indian Tea a wonderful Tonic and Regulator. It quiets the Nerves, puts on flesh, gives strength and elasticity to the step, brightens the eyes, clears the complexion and makes you well and strong again. Tea or Tablets, 20 cents. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

TREES! VINES! SHRUBS!

SPRING 1907.

The Blue Grass Nurseries, Lexington, Ky., offer a large line of fruit and ornamental trees, evergreens, grape vines, Asparagus, shrubs, rhubarb and small fruits for the spring of 1907. We have no agents. Strawberry and general catalogues on application to H. F. HILLENMEYER & SONS.

FOREST THOMAS.

CHARLES THOMAS.

THOMAS BROS.

Cleaning and Pressing of Men's and Ladies' Clothes.

Special Attention Given to Ladies' Work.

French Dry Cleaning.

WE MAKE A

SPECIALTY OF

Sharpening Saws,

Lawn Mowers,

Fitting Keys,

Repairing Trunks.

Ammunition of all

kinds always on

hand.

\$1 Watches

WALTER DAVIS!

Chas. Cassity. Aaron Cassity.
Main St., Over Bowling Alley,
Paris, Ky.

CASSITY BROS.

Cleaning and Pressing of Men's and Ladies' Clothing.

Special Attention Given to Ladies' Work.

French Dry Cleaning.

Hats Blocked While You Wait.

Special Low Rates

VIA

Louisville & Nashville R. R.



And Connections.

Home Seekers and Special One Way Colonist Rates to the WEST, NORTHWEST AND SOUTHWEST.

Tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays during March and April, 1907.

\$38.00

To San Francisco, Los Angeles and Many Other California Points.

Tickets on sale daily March 1 to April 30, 1907.

\$40.40

To Portland, Ore., Seattle, Wash., Vancouver, B. C., Etc.

Tickets on sale daily March 4 to April 30.

Correspondingly low rates to intermediate points West and Northwest.

Further information cheerfully given by

W. H. HARRIS, Agent,
D. S. JORDAN, T. A.

Bargains in

REAL ESTATE

For Sale.

I have listed the following property for sale:

Two Cottages on West street. Four large rooms each, halls, porches, cistern, good stable; lots 50x100 feet.

Farm of 153 acres near Centerville; all in grass except 25 acres. Brick residence, good barns and all other out buildings.

Another farm of 47 7-10 acres, on the Russell Cave pike, 8 miles from Paris, 10 from Lexington. New tobacco barn. Other buildings are good.

should be glad to show you these places at any time. Prices right.

Call on or address

R. W.

BECAFT,

2nd Floor Wilson Building,
N. T. Phone 743.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.
Certain relief and usually complete recovery
will result from the following treatment:
Hope, rest, fresh air, and—*Scott's*
Emulsion.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.



A Gagger's Benison.
An Irish beggar woman following a gentleman who had had the misfortune to lose his nose kept exclaiming:
"Heaven preserve your honor's eyesight."
The gentleman was at last annoyed at her importunity and said:
"Why do you wish my eyesight to be preserved? Nothing ails my eyesight nor is likely to."
"No, your honor," said the Irishwoman, "but it will be a sad thing if it does, for you will have nothing to rest your spectacles upon."

The Scallop.
The scallop can anchor itself as well as any ship. It never fails to drop its anchor on the approach of rough weather. The scallop, lying in its bed of shallow water, foresees a storm in true sailor fashion and at once puts out a tough and elastic little cable from a point near its hinge. This cable it fastens firmly to the nearest rock. It is then secure in the vilest weather. He who wades through scallop haunts, should as a storm approaches may see the tiny shellfish mooring themselves on all sides with silent bustle.

One Evil Chases the Other.
Visitor to the West Indies (who has been warned against bathing in the river because of alligators, but has been told by the boatmen that there are none at the river's mouth)—By Jove, this is ripping! But, I say, how do you know there are no alligators here? Boatman—Well, you see, sah, de alligator am so tarrible feared ob de shark—Punch.

English Men and Women.
Englishwomen are inherently shy, and half the bad manners with which we are credited as a nation is the result of this shyness. Englishmen suffer from it to the same extent, only in their case shyness is merely self-consciousness and part and parcel of an immense conceit.—London Ladies' Field.

Saw Her Chance.
Wife—Mrs. Plarup threw a flirtation at her husband last night because he accidentally sat down on her new bonnet. Now, I couldn't do a thing like that. Husband—You couldn't? Wife—Of course not. I haven't any new bonnet.

His Little Scheme.

By ALICE LOUISE LEE.

Copyright, 1906, by Alice Louise Lee.

CLAUDIA TEN EYCK was driving along the boulevard alone, her fluffy little head full of ideas of economy, which she was endeavoring to exercise for the benefit of Tennyson Beuhm, pedestrian, swinging rapidly down the bicycle path ahead of her.

"Oh, Tenny," she called softly, drawing the mare up under the trees which separated the path from the highway. "I was just wishing!—Her voice did not finish the remark, but an engaging display of dimples did as she patted the seat beside her.

"It would be lovely," returned Tennyson morosely, "if it were my trap or my horse."

Claudia added a laugh to the dimples as the morose one climbed into the trap. "It will all come some day," she continued, laughing gayly.

"It's no laughing matter, Claudia," groaned Tennyson. "Here I am possessed of a law education which is rusting for lack of use, a few dollars, fewer dollars and no prospects."

"Tenny," reproachfully.

"Only the doleful prospect of having to wait eternally for the dearest, sweetest, daintiest!"

Claudia blushed and hastened to interrupt. "I think the law is tiresome. Papa sits in his library all day, and I don't see why he should insist on your working."

Again Tennyson groaned at her viewpoint. The pater Ten Eyck, being confined to the house with the gout, did sit in his library all day, but he sat between a telephone and a stenographer, with a clerk in the background and a messenger boy or two at his command.

Soon the trap left the boulevard and plunged down the steep Mount Hope road into a narrow valley. At the foot of the mountain the highway broke up into a number of rude tracks traversing the valley. Into one of these Claudia turned the mare. "I want to see what is on the other side of that," she explained, pointing to a shoulder of the mountain around which the road curved.

In a moment her longings were gratified. They rounded the corner and came on a little cabin surrounded by pigs, chickens and children. A man with a gun stepped from the doorway and motioned them to stop.

"You got back then," came his determined command. "I'll have you understand that this 'ere is private property, and there ain't goin' to be no trespassin' while I can handle a gun."

"How much do you charge per trespass?" inquired Tennyson gravely.

"I charge more'n you've been willing to pay so far."

"So far," echoed Tennyson.

"Ain't you the Consolidated Suburban Rapid Transit company?" demanded the man suspiciously.

"My good sir," ejaculated Tennyson, "I am not consolidated nor even united yet."

Claudia's dimples began to play, and she looked hard down the valley.

"The man came nearer and rested one foot on the hub of a front wheel."

"Say!" he broke out suddenly. "Mister, look 'ee here. That blamed agent says—"

Claudia's eyes grew large and round.

"You've bought that horrid, desolate looking place. What for?"

"Don't tell me, dear, that you wouldn't like to live there?"

"Tenny!" she expostulated, but Tennyson evaded all further questions about his purchase. "Wait until I've struck it rich on my real estate, dear, and I'll tell you all about it."

With that he supposed his fiancée was content, but she was not. After his departure she repaired promptly to the source of wisdom.

"Papa, what is there down in the Mount Hope valley for buying money? Just supposing you had bought the land of that man with the pigpen down there, what should you expect to get out of it?"

The clerk and stenographer exchanged glances. Peter's brows contracted as he snorted. "The knowledge that I was a fool probably," and Claudia, sad but no wiser, retired.

Perhaps much learning with no outlet for it was making Tennyson insane, she reflected, and her theory was strengthened on the next occasion of their meeting, which was on Lackawanna avenue.

Tennyson's face was aglow with excitement. His spirits, so often at zero, were near the boiling point. He was ready to discuss their future, the probabilities of bearding Ten Eyck soon in his library and of the renting of a suitable home. So far Claudia's theory was discredited. But presently they passed a basement laundry out of which a Hungarian shuffled, making signs to Tennyson.

"Will you walk on slowly, Claudia? I won't be here but a moment," said the latter hurriedly, and Claudia did as he requested.

In a moment he had rejoined her, his face beaming. "At last I've secured one!" he exclaimed.

"What?" asked Claudia curiously.

"A corpse!" was the astounding response, at which Claudia stopped short and gasped, too amazed for speech.

A spile of mischief crept into Tennyson's voice and shone in his eyes as he continued: "And it came dirt cheap too. I've got \$4 left to conduct to—"

builder, "Just that narrow strip across the road between them wifes."

Tennyson's eyes roved round the narrow farm meditatively. "Why not sell your entire farm? As it is the road will cut it up badly."

The man pushed his hat back and scratched his head. "Guess I know that. But who'd want to buy the hell thing except such another blame fool as I was when I bought?"

There was a suppressed excitement in Tennyson's manner which aroused Claudia's curiosity. He took the reins from her hands and turned the mare about carefully. "I'll be back here in three hours or less to talk business to you," he said briefly, and after a few moments' silent climb the mare was trotting along the boulevard again toward Scranton.

"How mean of the law to go through a man's pigpen!" cried Claudia. "Can it go anywhere?"

Tennyson gave a preoccupied laugh. "Yes, under the laws of Pennsylvania all kinds of property—with one exception—can be condemned."

"Condemned," puzzled Claudia. "What does that mean?"

Tennyson explained, watching with delight the wise little wrinkle that appeared between the blue eyes and knowing that twenty-four hours would efface all recollection of the rights of eminent domain.

But for once he was mistaken. The responsibilities of life were weighing heavily on Claudia, and certain resolutions to understand more of economy and of law were becoming fixed. She had forgotten to ask Tennyson what her kind of property was exempt from condemnation, but there was her father.

"Now, papa, I want to know something," she began, planting her dimpled elbow on the table as they sat at dinner.

"I never got to the table yet but what you bothered me with your foot questions," grumbled Peter Ten Eyck.

Claudia, oblivious of the acidity in this tone, prefaced her question with "Papa, what kind of property can't the law go through?"

"The devil!" ejaculated Peter. "What are you talking about?"

She proceeded to elucidate. "Now just suppose a transit company or something wanted to go through a man's pigpen?" Peter stared hard.

"Well, you know they can. But there's one kind of land they can't. What is it?"

"You're enough to turn a lawyer's hair white," said her father after a pause. "Probably you mean a cemetery."

Then he gave her a shrewd look and said nothing more until they had finished dinner, when he asked abruptly: "Who were you driving with this morning?"

Claudia raised her brows inquiringly. Tapping her cheek thoughtfully with a forefinger, she responded unblushingly: "Let me see. Was his hair black or brown?"

Ten Eyck grinned despite himself. "Brown."

"Oh, yes," with an effort of the memory. "Then it was Ten—Mr. Beuhm."

"So I suspected—that nefarious little poplajay of a lawyer without any practice who is trying to marry money?"

"No, he isn't, papa," responded Claudia serenely. "For he refuses to marry me—that is, right away!" And she ran away, laughing mischievously.

That very evening Tennyson called. He was in high spirits. "Behold me!" he said, with a mock heroic bow. "At last I am on the highroad to fame and fortune. I am a real estate owner."

"Really, Tenny," excitedly. "Enough to build our house on?"

Tennyson threw his head back and broke into a peal of boyish laughter. "There's a house on it already and a pigpen too. I own the land formerly owned by the man with the gun."

Claudia's eyes grew large and round. "You've bought that horrid, desolate looking place. What for?"

"Don't tell me, dear, that you wouldn't like to live there?"

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funeral. Oh, I tell you, Claudia, I'll make it yet!"

"Make what?" breathed Claudia in a horrified whisper.

"That's a secret, a dead secret," was the prompt rejoinder.

"I can keep a secret."

"Of course you can, dear." Then ungallantly, "But so can I."

And he thought he was keeping it. So also thought Claudia and was deeply grieved over it.

A note from Tennyson the next day, however, alleviated her grief, but aroused her curiosity. "Dearest," it

ran, "I know I ought not to give you an inkling of the truth and not tell it all, but when it can be told you will understand why I must keep my secret."

Claudia had never read a note of his where anticipation so bubbled over between the lines. Therefore she was unprepared for his appearance when several days later he walked into the music room. His face was tragic with real tragedy this time. He did not even kiss her. Instead he folded his arms and began with a little catch in his voice: "Claudia, I've come to give you your freedom. I'm a penniless wreck."

"Tenny!" cried Claudia. The tears filled her big blue eyes. She stood before him and touched his arm wistfully, but it did not draw her closer. "I don't want it—my freedom. I mean! I won't take it. Whatever has happened?"

Tennyson looked away. "A good thing has just slipped through my fingers—unexpectedly slipped through. Now, so long as there's no further need for secrecy I'll explain."

But he didn't, being interrupted by a call from the library. Peter Ten Eyck wished to see both Beuhm and his daughter at once.

They found him beside his table, his gony foot on a cushion.

"Good day, sir," he said briskly, shaking Beuhm's hand cordially.

Claudia, regarding her father's pleasant apprehensiveness, sat down on a sofa facing him. Peter motioned Tennyson to a place beside her.

"I've called you in here," Ten Eyck then began, "to ask a favor of you. But, as a preface, I'll relate a bit of your personal history which has come to my ears."

Claudia started, and Tennyson's hand moved nearer hers in spite of the fact that he had just heroically given her up.

"Personal business history, Mr. Beuhm," he amended dryly.

But at the next sentence Tennyson's back straightened with a sudden jerk.

"Mr. Beuhm, you are the young man who combined wit enough and law enough to buy up a strip of land in Mount Hope valley lying across the prospective route of the Consolidated Suburban Rapid Transit company?"

Tennyson gasped.

"Then you proceeded, wittingly or unwittingly, to get a Hungarian to bury his brother on your land. At the same time you applied for a charter incorporating the Mount Hope Cemetery company?"

"How did you find out, and why did you find out?" interposed Tennyson.

Then Ten Eyck almost smiled. "As to the 'how,' you'll never know. As to the 'why,' it was very much to my interest to know, since I am—well, to all intents and purposes, as will soon be known, the Consolidated Suburban Rapid Transit company."

Tennyson's mouth opened, but no sound came.

"If I hadn't found out just as I did, young man, and stopped your game I suppose you'd have bled the Transit company a round number of thousands for the privilege of going through your cemetery, eh?"

Tennyson moistened his lips. "That was my intention."

"Now," began Peter, rubbing his forehead violently, "so much for the past. The favor I want to ask of you is this: Will you accept the position as counsel to the Consolidated?"

A light broke over Tennyson's face. "Will I?" he exclaimed. "I should be most happy to serve you, sir," he finished perfunctorily.

Peter rubbed his forehead again. His voice was sly. "I didn't know," he began, "but that you had a return favor to ask me," and he glanced meaningly at Claudia.

"Papa!" cried Claudia, pink to the tips of her little ears. She threw her arms about his neck, impulsively kissed his bald head, and fled.

"Better not run chances of losing in that game, young man," she heard her father say dryly, and a moment later

she saw him wink at her in the music room.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce J. Hal Woodford as a candidate for reelection to the Lower House of the General Assembly, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Pearce Paton as a candidate for County Clerk of Bourbon county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

There is more Cataract in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven cataract to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Fine Engraving.

The News has an engraver who does the finest of work in the very latest style on short notice. A box of engraved visiting cards would make a nice Christmas present. Leave your order with us.

William's Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Sold by Orderder.

WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

The Bluegrass Traction Company

Seeds December 1906.

Cars leave Lexington for Georgetown 6 a. m. and every hour until 8 p. m. 9:30 and 11 p. m.

Cars leave Lexington for Versailles 6 a. m. and every hour until 8 p. m. 9:30 and 11 p. m.

Cars leave Lexington for Paris 6 a. m. and every hour until 7 p. m. 9 and 11 p. m.

Cars leave Georgetown for Lexington 6 a. m. and every hour until 7 p. m. 8:45 and 10:15 p. m.

Cars leave Versailles for Lexington 6 a. m. and every hour until 7 p. m. 8:45 and 10:15 p. m.

Cars leave Paris for Lexington 6 a. m. and every hour until 8 p. m. and 10 p. m.

If You Try

Father William's Indian Herb Tea, or Herb Tablets and do not find them the best medicines you ever used for Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Kidneys, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Malaria, Dizziness and Bad Breath, we will refund the money.

They work day and night and you get up in the morning feeling like new person.

Try them 20 cents, Tea or Tablets. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Reduced Rates.

Railroads will grant reduced rates from all points in Kentucky to Louisville April 18 to 20 on account of the Music Festival which will be given on those dates in the new armory building in that city. The festival will be the biggest musical event ever given in the South. A chorus of 200 voices has been organized for this occasion and will be assisted by many eminent soloists and by Walter Damrosch's New York Symphony Orchestra with Mr. Damrosch as conductor. Madam Marcelle Sembrich will be the principal soloist.

Free Reclining Chair Cars.

The Southern Railway has inaugurated free reclining chair car service between Louisville and Evansville on their fast through trains leaving Louisville at 7:30 a. m. and 5 p. m. daily, and running solid to Evansville, without change. This line also operates free reclining chair cars on night Lexington and Danville to St. Louis, also Fullman Sleeper through from Danville to St. Louis. The Southern Railway is 23 miles the shortest from Louisville to Nashville and forty-three miles the shortest to St. Louis. tf

J. H. Current & Co.

New Fordham Bar.

The Famous Jung and Celebrated High Life Beers.

Free Lunch every day. Hot Roast, etc. The best whiskey in the world, including Vanhook, Faymans, Bond & Lillard, Chicken Cock, J. B. T., and the best of Old Rye Whiskies. Open day and night. We never sleep.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Lv Frankfort at 6:20 am and 2:00 pm
Ar Geo town. 7:12 am and 2:47 pm
Ar at Paris at 7:50 am and 3:25 pm

Lv Paris at 5:30 am and 5:42 pm
Ar at Geo town 9:04 am and 8:25 pm
Ar at Frankfort 11:25 am and 7:20 pm

Close connection made at Paris with trains to and from Cincinnati, Maysville, Cincinnati, Winchester and Richmond.

Connections made at Georgetown with the Southern Railway.
GEO. B. HARPER,
Gen. and Com. Supt.

Fresh Lot of Garden

AND
Flower
Seeds.

SHEA & CO.

Both 'Phones 423.

For Rent!

Nice flat centrally located on Main street, containing 4 rooms and bath, hot and cold water and all modern conveniences. Apply at this office for particulars. 26feb-1f

Connors Transfer Co.

PHONE 323.

Hauling and Transfer Business Promptly Attended To.

Moving of Household Goods a Specialty.

D. D. CONNOR, - - - Mgr.

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Manufacturing Jeweler and Importer No. 135 W. Main Street,

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CHARLES A. McMILLAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office No. 3. Broadway.

East, Tenn. 'Phone 743.

(See J. T. McMillan's Old Stand.)

WM. KENNEY, W. K. DUDLEY.

Drs. Kenney & Dudley,

Office Opp. Fordham Hotel.

OFFICE HOURS (8 to 9:30 a. m. 1:30 to 3 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.)

PHONES 135.

D. R. A. H. KELLER,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,

Offices in Agricultural Building

Paris, Kentucky.

J. J. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Room 1 Elks Building.

C. J. BAINES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Room 5

MILLERSBURG ITEMS.

—Job printing neat and cheap, give me a call. **R. M. CALDWELL.**

—Get your wall paper before the rush. Call and see my stock. **JOE W. MOORE.**

—Mrs. Harry King, of Carlisle, was the guest of her uncle, Mr. T. D. Jany and family, Thursday.

—Mrs. James Hughes and daughter, Mrs. Bruce Miller, of Paris, were guests of Mr. J. G. Smedley and family Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Larkin, of Paris, were guests of her brother, Mr. Charles Conway and family, from Thursday till Saturday.

—If you are contemplating a building of any kind you will save money by consulting Stewart & Clark before purchasing your building material.

—Mr. W. T. Chanslor has returned from St. Joseph's Hospital, where he was operated on by Drs. Barrow and Bullock. He is greatly improved.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McClintock and daughters, Lelia and Ruth, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Turner Perry, of Owingsville, from Saturday till Monday.

—I will stand my stallion, Richard Wilkes, for \$100 this season to insure a living colt. He is highly bred, a sure producer, a good looker and a

rapid mover.

HARVEY THORN.

—The Senior Class of M. M. I. held their annual reception Friday evening. It was a brilliant event, equal in every respect to those of the past. The grounds and buildings were beautifully illuminated. In the rear of the front hall, screened from view, was Storm's orchestra from Lexington dispensing sweet music. In the entrance of the office on the right, stood the receiving line, made up of the Seniors, with Major Best at the head. In the library the frappa table was presided over by Mrs. A. C. Klockheim and Mrs. I. D. Best. Ice and cakes were served in the spacious dining room. About three hundred guests were present, including the Seniors and Juniors of Bourbon College. The following is the graduating class of 1907: Arthur Carlton Ball, William Odde Early, Harry Hamilton Mitchell, Henry Clay Pre-witt, Henry Milton Pyles, Alexander Butler Hawes, Gilby Kelly Mehan, Laurence Simpson, James William Waller.

—FOR SALE—About 200 locust posts at 15 cents each to take the lot. These posts are cut from old trees and are a little rough but good stout posts. **PEALE COLLIER.**

—Miss Simpson, of Winchester, is the guest of Miss M. B. Clark.

—The postoffice has been removed temporarily to the property of Mrs. Sue V. Sandusky, recently occupied by Cummins & O'Mely. It will remain

there until the new Farmer's Bank building is completed.

—Mr. Bert McClintock was in Maysville, Thursday and Friday buying mules.

—Mr. John Hunter purchased several head of horses at Maysville Thursday.

—Mr. Chas. Jones, who is attending medical school at Louisville came home Thursday to be present at the M. M. I. reception. Mr. Jones graduated there last year.

—The Sunday School of the Christian church entertained about forty M. M. I. cadets who attend that church, and others of the Sunday school, at the home of Mrs. Fannie Norton, Monday evening. The young men trimmed hats and the girls wore them. The evening was a delightful one.

—Mrs. O. W. Ingels will entertain this evening with a card party in honor of the guest of her sister, Miss Elizabeth Allen.

—Miss Emma Johnson, of Carlisle, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. W. F. Miller.

—Mrs. James Cummins, of Maysville, returned home Saturday, after spending a few days with her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. F. Miller.

—T. D. Judy and Son served Sabo Coffee Wednesday and Thursday, connected with this was a guessing contest as to the number of dimes and nickles in a glass of water, for which three prizes were given—first 25 pounds

A FAMOUS REMEDY



"I cured my cough with German Syrup." He wrote to Dr. G. C. Green. "An asthma I tell you, doctor dear. I'm feeling better than ever I've been."

"The poor consumptive should not be the victim of experiment, as he often is, but the moment the dread disease manifests its presence he should be given Boschee's German Syrup—a pure, non-alcoholic medicine that is made specially for the cure of consumption, and has a world-wide fame as a certain remedy for catarrh, colds, coughs, croup, sore throat and all bronchial affections in old and young. It is sold in all civilized countries, and has been famous as a consumption cure for almost half a century."

Small bottle, 25c. Big bottle, 75c. At all druggists throughout the world.

G. S. VARDEN & SON, Paris, Ky.

of flour, was won by Judge T. P. Wadell; second, 3 pounds of Sabo Coffee, Miss Mary Taylor; third, two pounds of the same, has not yet been called for.

—The heaviest hail in several years, fell Sunday afternoon about 2 o'clock, hail stones as large as small marbles, stripping leaves from trees. Fortunately there is but little vegetation it could hurt.

—Mr. J. H. Linville was at Winchester Wednesday and wrote up \$16,700 of insurance for the Hurst Home Insurance Co. He also purchased 500 lambs.

Why do all cooks and housekeepers prefer to use E. F. Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour? **E-ft**

Death Of Prominent Man.

Thomas H. Clay, of Lexington, for many years one of the editors of the Youth's Companion, and one of the most prominent citizens of Lexington, died in that city yesterday, after an illness of two weeks of Bright's disease.

Since locating in Lexington Mr. Clay had been engaged in the real estate business, but had devoted a great deal of his time to writing a biography of his grandfather, Henry Clay, and which was almost complete.

Your pantry is not complete without a sack of E. F. Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour. **E-ft**

Turtle Soup.

We will have fine turtle soup at all hours tomorrow. Don't forget the number. **HILL & BRANNON.**

Prominent Reader Coming.

Homer Sheridan, business manager for Miss Jeanne Marno, heralded as "the world's greatest reader," was here yesterday, arranging for an early appearance of Miss Marno in this city.

Big Fire In New York.

Fire early yesterday morning destroyed the combined car barn and power plant of the New York City Railway Company, covering the greater part of the block bounded by Lenox avenue and One Hundred and Forty-sixth street and Seventh avenue. The loss will reach nearly \$1,000,000. More than 300 cars were burned, and the plant, except for the electrical department, was destroyed.

Capt. Ryan, of the fire department was killed and eight others seriously injured by falling walls.

Notice.

The women of Paris both white and colored, are requested to meet Mayor Wood, of Richmond, at the Methodist church, at 3:30 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon in the interest of local action.

"Check, Please!"

A new feature has been established at Paducah in the way of taking care of babies while mothers indulge in the dreamy two-step. An enterprising citizen, moved by compassion for a couple of dozen worn wall-flowers who stood around at a terpsichorean entertainment with "mamma's darlings" in their arms, established a nursery in an adjoining room and gave checks for the innocents while the mothers made fools of themselves on the floor.

Thaw Trial To Proceed.

Judge Fitzgerald ordered the Thaw trial to proceed yesterday and excused Dr. Hamilton without question. The defense and the State rested and Judge Fitzgerald ordered the jury locked up. There is apparently no chance for an agreement.

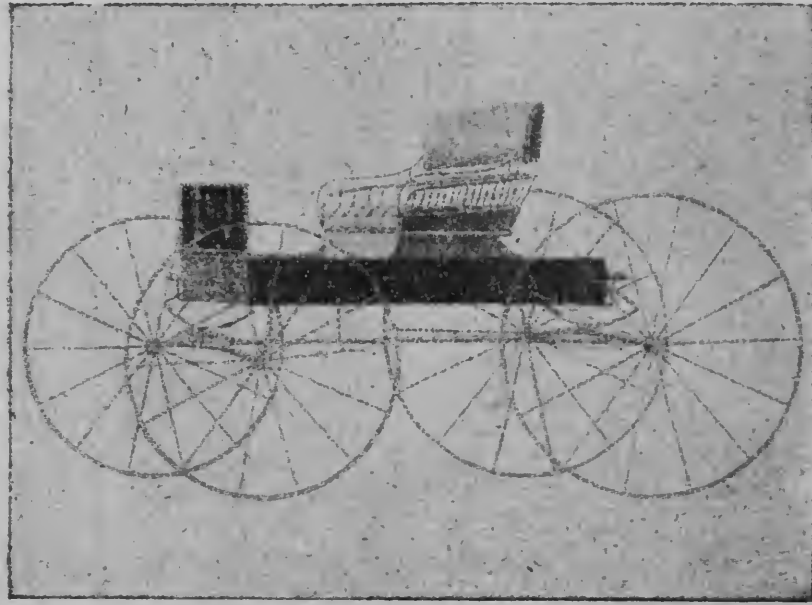
Now is the time to do your spring cleaning. We sell the American—the best fence made for the least money. We have a full stock on hand. **LOWRY & TALEOTT.**

Fine Colt Sold.

Warren Bacon sold to A. H. Starnbaugh, of Youngstown, Ohio, a yearling colt by Jay Bird, first dam Eastmark by Baron Wilkes, for \$1,200. The colt is a full brother to Alesto J., that won the fourth money in the Kentucky last year.

YERKES & KENNEY. Neely's Old Stand.

***** VEHICLES. *****



Our 1907 line of Vehicles is ready for your inspection. Everything from a Brake Cart to a full Glass Depot Wagon. Over a hundred jobs of different styles and makes to select from. We have the celebrated

Babcock, Kauffman,
and the original
Columbus Buggy Co.'s
Goods Give Us a Call.

YERKES & KENNEY, - - Paris, Kentucky.

DAN COHEN

Freeman & Freeman's
Old Stand, 336 Main Street.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE CORNER PEARL AND VINE STREETS, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

PARIS, KY.

Extra Specials in Spring and Summer Footwear.

High and Low Shoes of every description, for Men, Women and Children. They go on **SPECIAL SALE**

Tomorrow, (WEDNESDAY) and will continue the balance of the week, if they last that long.

Men's Shoes and Oxfords in all the new, up-to-date styles. Leathers, Patent Colt, Gun Metal Calf, Tan, Russia Calf and Vici Kid. All shapes and sizes.

Extra Special.

For To-morrow, Wednesday, Men's \$5.00 Shoes and Oxfords. Special Price

\$2.99



Women's Shoes and Oxfords.

Women's Shoes, Oxfords and Pumps in all the new Spring creations made in leathers of Patent Kid, Gun Metal, Tan and Demi-Glaze Kid, Cuban and Boot heel, welt and turn sole. Blucher and one and two eyelet ties.

Very Special.

For Tomorrow, Wednesday, Special Price,

\$2.49 Made of very fine Pat. Colt and Gun Metal Calf, extensive sales, large eyelets. Worth \$3.50.



Girls' and Boys' Shoes & Oxfords.

Girls' and Boys' Shoes and Oxfords at just one-half price. They go on sale Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock. Made in all leathers of Patent Kid, Tan and Vici Kid. All styles and sizes.

Boys' and Girls' Shoes and Oxfords - 99c
Boys' and Girls' Shoes and Oxfords .. \$1.49
Boys' and Girls' Shoes and Oxfords .. \$1.24
Girls' Shoes and Oxfords 79c